The Nation.

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The Week.

Those persons who professed fear that President Roosevelt's message on the Japanese situation in San Francisco would be full of threats and extra-Constitutional remedies, must confess themselves agreeably disappointed. Mr. Roosevelt says that if the San Francisco and California authorities fail to protect the persons and property of the Japanese, "then the entire power of the Federal Government, *within the limits of the Constitution*," will be used promptly and vigorously. Again, he speaks of using the Federal forces which he could "lawfully" employ. From the report of Secretary Metcalf, transmitted by Mr. Roosevelt, it appears that the labor unions, the curse of San Francisco and the Pacific Coast, are at the bottom of most of the trouble. It was they who, through the Japanese and Korean Exclusion League, induced the School Board to shut out Japanese children, and it was they who organized and carried on the boycott against the Japanese restaurants. More than that, this boycott was easily terminated by the payment of $350 to the leader of the boycotters. Certain San Franciscans have tried to make us believe that their civilization and industries, their whole standard of living, are in danger of being subverted by the Japanese. San Francisco still has over 325,000 people; the subjects of the Mikado there number only 6,000, a mere handful. Altogether shameful is the police record of assaults by the more highly civilized Americans upon the Japanese, 281 within the period from May 6, 1906, to November 5, 1906; during that time only nine breaches of the peace by Japanese were reported. Fortunately, there is a President in the White House who is not afraid to stand up for our good name and describe properly the San Francisco outrages.

President Roosevelt has endorsed the plan of the Personnel Board for a reserve list in order to secure younger captains and rear-admirals in the navy. The Board was instituted because there is prospect of a "hump" or block in promotions similar to that after the Civil War. To remedy this threatened congestion, the Board considered two plans: first, [illegible] selection, formerly urged for their [illegible] Roosevelt; and, second, elimination of certain officers by taking them from the active list in order to create the vacancies necessary for rapid advancement. The Board wisely decided on the second plan. Army and navy officers are convinced that no scheme of promotion by selection of the best can be devised which will not be marred by political or social considerations. The safer way is to eliminate those less fit. The Personnel Board's plan calls for the constitution of a board of officers whenever, on June 30, the ten senior captains average fifty-five years of age, or the ten senior commanders forty-eight years of age, or the ten senior lieutenant-commanders average forty-four years of age. This commission is then to select 15 per cent. of the captains, or 10 per cent. of the commanders, for transfer to the reserve list, and thus force a number of promotions. On behalf of its scheme, the Board urges that it is automatic, yet elastic. In some years there may be enough casualties and retirements to make special action unnecessary. Congress must remember, however, that the adoption of the Board's report as a whole would increase the number of officers below the rank of rear-admiral, from 992, as at present, to 1,500, by adding seventy-five a year. The proper action for Congress to take, as we view the problem, is to go to the root of the trouble and decrease the size of the corps of midshipmen at Annapolis, or resort to the old plan of discharging with a year's pay the surplus graduates. There should be retrenchment rather than enlargement. With the decrease, the necessity for elaborate schemes to regulate promotion will diminish. But if something of the kind should then still be deemed necessary, the report of the Personnel Board contains excellent suggestions as a basis to build on.

In publishing the full correspondence relating to our intervention in Cuba last September, the Administration has not added much to our knowledge, but has certainly proved to all the world that action by our Government was absolutely imperative. The President shrank from intervention, both word and thing, as long as possible, and acquiesced in it, finally, only as a dire necessity. Secretary Taft's cablegrams set forth conclusively how impossible were the people with whom he had to deal in Cuba, and how inextricable the situation. The freedom of his dispatches, and of the President's replies, is probably unexampled in diplomatic correspondence; but the net effect of their massing and publishing is to free this country from the suspicion of meddling officiously in Cuba for selfish advantage.

President Roosevelt's message about work at Panama reports nearly everything on the Isthmus absolutely perfect. No doubt much of his high praise is deserved. A vast amount of money has been spent upon sanitation, buildings, paving, water-supply, etc., and there is a good deal to show for it. Indeed, the health-record has been so good on the Isthmus in recent months that, as the President says, we probably ought to count upon more sickness, on the average, and a higher death-rate. The President confesses frankly that three days ashore was too short a time for him to pass judgment on the engineering problems. His references to them are, accordingly, meagre. Such as they are, however, they are not reassuring. Take, for example that part of the message in which the President deals with the engineering crux of the whole canal plan—the Gatun dam and the location of the three locks in flight to reach the eighty-five-foot level. This, Mr. Roosevelt admits, yet offers "a serious problem," and he freely grants that "there will be some little risk in connection with the work." The unpleasant truth is that the engineers are by no means satisfied with either the feasibility of this great earth-dam, or the location of the locks. The report of the Chief Engineer shows that further borings are being made in order to allay the grave doubts about the rock bottom; while the location of the locks is so far from being fixed that, Mr. Roosevelt announces, the whole thing is deferred to April next, when Secretary Taft and three engineers will go down to "make the final and conclusive examinations as to the exact site for each lock." Thus it is upon engineering plans confessedly in a state of great uncertainty—for this Gatun dam is vital to the whole project—that contractors are asked to bid, and Congress to vote hundreds of millions. The President announces that a "badge" is to be given to every American who works on the Isthmus, as a sort of membership in a Legion of Honor. This is well enough for those who want it, but the real decoration ought to be reserved for the man who can prevent the waste of money at the Isthmus on ill-considered and ever-changing and possibly unworkable plans.

In deciding to court-martial the senior officers of the Twenty-fifth Infantry battalion, accused of rioting in Brownsville, the President has at last taken the proper military procedure. The officers of a regiment must be held responsible for the conduct of their men. Failure to do so in this, as in many other cases in the past, would make officers still more indifferent to their duty to control their men outside their

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garrisons as well as inside. Major Penrose and Capt. Macklin should have been tried at least two months ago—before any of their enlisted men were punished. We welcome this movement now as a sign of sober second thought. There is every indication that before long most, if not all, of the discharged soldiers of the Twenty-fifth Infantry will be reinstated, one by one.

Secretary Shaw's explanation of his "prosperity speech" of last Thursday, at a Washington banquet, is marked by great subtlety. He did not, he replies, give any such advice as "Get down on your knees to-night and pray God to save this country from its prosperity." What he did say was, "We who pray should ask God to save us from any increased prosperity; we have all we can stand." Whether there is or is not any difference, economic or theological, between those two pious sentiments, we imagine that many, even of the Secretary's admirers, have already reminded him to speak for himself in such petitions, and not for other people. There are always Jerry Crunchers with an ill-natured objection to people suspected of "prayin' agin them." The further exposition by Mr. Shaw, that "we are growing more crops than we can harvest, and harvesting more than we can haul to market," would appear to mean a hint, in the nightly petition, that a little adversity be granted us. Even in this somewhat grotesque view there is a substratum of reason. That our "boom" has not only overtaxed the labor and transportation facilities of the producing districts, but has drawn in an exhaustive way on the supplies of capital usually absorbed in industry, is admitted by all competent observers. Justice Brewer touched on one vital consideration in this matter, when, in his speech of Sunday, he declared that "our great expansion and rapid growth in population and resource are developing a habit of extravagance," and that "we have been most unwisely discounting the future." Justice Brewer was speaking primarily of increase in public debts; he might have applied his doctrine still more directly to the incurring of private debt for purpose of outright speculation. Precisely how large a part this form of extravagance has played in causing the "money stringency" and "scarcity of capital" of which one hears so much, it would be difficult to say; every intelligent financier recognizes it as a factor of importance. Regarded from this point of view, Secretary Shaw's prayer to be rescued from greater prosperity may be intelligibly translated into a prayer to be spared a wilder speculation, and in such a petition sober-minded citizens would unquestionably join. The embarrassing part of a check to expanding prosperity, as a check to the habit of gambling on it, is that the speculators would then turn out to have "discounted" a future which did not come, and to have done so with borrowed money. The "rich men's panic" of 1903 gave us some experience of what sometimes happens under such conditions.

Memory triumphed over hope in the vote of the House, by 188 to 107, not to increase the salary of its members from $5,000 to $7,500. All the arguments for this advance in pay—and some of them are good ones—were swept away in the vivid recollection of that Congress which was dubbed the "Salary-Grab Congress," and which was visited with the sovereign displeasure of the people. Yet the chief offence, in that historic example, was the "back-pay" feature of the legislation. That was not imitated this time. The increase proposed would have been entirely prospective. Yet the yea and nay vote was decisively against it. If the vote had been affirmative, the Representatives might have excused themselves on the ground that they are of the class—the salaried class—who have most felt the pinch of prosperity. While the cost of living has risen enormously, while wages have gone up and profits in business have increased, salaries have, as a rule, but slightly advanced—in Congress, not at all. Bradstreet's figures showed last week that the average increase in prices since 1896 has been 55 per cent. We have heard of wages, here and there, going up 10 or 20 per cent., but not 50. The working and salaried classes know that there is a seamy side to our apotheosized prosperity.

When pension order No. 78, after a year and a half of anomalous existence, was made into law, some may have supposed that it disposed of the question of old-age pensions for veterans. By no means. A "vigorous effort" is to be made at the coming session, under the leadership of Senator Porter J. McCumber of North Dakota, to pass the "general service pension bill under material limitations." The "limitations," however, are not the features of the bill to arrest attention. The Ware-Roosevelt edict gave every veteran of 62 the one-half disability pension of $6 per month, whether he proved such disability or not. Senator McCumber would make this $12 a month. The order gave veterans of 70 the full disability pension of $12 a month. Senator McCumber would make this $15, with an increase of $20 at the age of 75 years. Estimates of the additional cost of new pension rules have not been so accurate in the past as to inspire great confidence, but it is safe to predict a large bill from the fact that over half the pensions now paid are at rates of $10 per month or below. If Congress decides to discontinue entirely the sifting process as between deserving and undeserving Civil War veterans, there will remain the consoling consideration that perjury will be unnecessary when in order to obtain the new rate of pension no evidence will be required except an honorable discharge.

Simplified spelling was likened by some one to a vigorous tree which, beginning as a hardly noticeable shoot, was destined to spread its branches gradually until a whole nation should be comforted by its shade. In the climate of Washington, however, it has proved only a tender annual. Planted in the rather arid soil of the *Congressional Record*, with all the care of most competent gardeners, it did blossom once on December 4, when such verbal posies as "a thorogoing child-labor law" and "repeatedly past legislation" could be gathered by any passer-by. But this efflorescence was its last. It wilted even while it bloomed. In all seriousness, the outcome of the spelling controversy should give satisfaction. The threatened squabble was avoided. Congress acted with promptness and dignity, and without a trace of partisanship. The President, meanwhile, has realized, what he might have perceived before he touched a pen to his order of last summer, that reformed spelling would not receive unanimous acceptance, and that a double standard in the Government Printing Office would be both ridiculous and vexatious.

"The Episcopal Church has turned out its last heretic." That has been a common remark among clergymen and others, since the deposition of Dr. A. S. Crapsey, and it is borne out by the extraordinary action of the diocese of Southern Ohio, last week, in the case of the Rev. George C. Cox. That clergyman had publicly announced himself a sympathizer with Dr. Crapsey and a sharer of his views, as well as the holder of others equally revolutionary, and he had asked the judgment of his ecclesiastical superiors. They resolved that, on the face of his own statements, he was "presentable for trial," but then proceeded to record the decision that, "having regard for the highest interests of the Church," they would recommend no action. The inference is unmistakable. In casting out Dr. Crapsey, the Episcopal Church exhausted itself, so to speak, straining the loyalty of many of its clergy and members to the breaking-point, and is capable of no more such efforts. In this light, Dr. Crapsey may have won for his brother-clergymen the authorized liberty which was denied himself. The Rev. Mr. Cox can, of course, remain in the church with per-

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fect honor and good conscience, after his manly avowals, and their condoning by his diocese; and as soon as such actions become widespread, a new rule will be practically established and troubled consciences made easy.

Chancellor E. B. Andrews of the University of Nebraska is the latest student of philanthropic problems to join in that criticism of the Salvation Army which began publicly at the last National Conference of Charities. "The Army's methods," he says in an open letter, "are vicious and pauperizing, and are calculated to make your so-called relief work a plague." He also censures the Army for its failure to make a satisfactory statement of the disposition of its funds, or to submit its accounts to the inspection of any outside committee. Here are two distinct lines of criticism. That much of the Salvation Army's activity is efficient and praiseworthy, critics would probably concede. Its industrial homes, "rescue work," and farm colonies appear to embody the "self-help" principle quite as well as most private charities, and better than many. But an organization which appeals for and receives wide public support ought to be conducted on the soundest principles. It may be recalled now that a wealthy Englishman once offered to endow Gen. Booth's work with a large sum of money on condition of the late Thomas H. Huxley's approval of methods, but this approval was withheld for much the same reasons that Dr. Andrews and others are now advancing in this country.

No Englishman could be more welcome as Ambassador to this country than James Bryce, for no Englishman has a similar understanding of our institutions, and the problems which this nation is trying to solve. None of his countrymen has performed a more valuable service for the United States than Mr. Bryce in writing "The American Commonwealth." Moreover, Mr. Bryce has an extensive acquaintance among American public men of both parties. He could take up his duties with a clearer comprehension of the elements of our political life than most Americans themselves possess. Aside from all this, on the personal side Mr. Bryce's appointment would be most popular. We can well see, however, that, tempting as the proposal must be, he would find it hard to give up his work as Chief Secretary for Ireland. As he has repeatedly stated in public of late, he is as devoted to the Gladstone Home Rule principle as any man in England, and he would naturally like to have a hand in the putting through of any Home Rule measure. But his present duties are extremely arduous, involving as they do constant trips to Ireland, long hours of office work, and still longer hours at night in the Commons. Hence a change to the comparative quiet of the British embassy in Washington might appeal to him not a little, as would the opportunity of renewing his American friendships and continuing his American studies.

Neither James Bryce nor John Burns, the two members of the British Cabinet who have most to do with the question of the unemployed, favors unproductive or unnecessary labor schemes on the part of the Government. Mr. Bryce has declared, in reference to the Irish problem, that he will have no public works simply for the purpose of affording relief. That would be, in his view, a "most dangerous thing"; if there were any works of permanent value industrially needed, he might recommend them. But against the building of roads where no roads are necessary his face is set. John Burns takes much the same view. If he receives money, for instance, to reclaim land which is slipping into the sea, he will use it. As for starting projects for afforestation, or improving grades merely to afford employment, this is not in his mind. The various distress committees have difficult tasks before them to care for the unemployed. Not only is this an unusually trying winter, but the rapid deterioration of the unemployed makes it difficult to use them to advantage. After a man has been without work for some time he is incapable, according to the Rev. W. R. Wakefield, chairman of the London Central Unemployed Body, of earning more than 60 per cent. of what it costs to keep him until "after a period of reasonably good feeding and the discipline of labor." To do a $10,000 job with unemployed labor, necessitates an expenditure of $15,000: that is, large expense, with a comparatively small return, is the true characterization of relief work such as the Government is undertaking. But some families are permanently saved, and so become lasting assets.

The new Constitution for the Transvaal which was fully outlined last summer by Winston Churchill in the House of Commons, is summarized in the December number of *The World's Work*. The suffrage is conferred on all adult males (not colored natives) who have resided in the Transvaal for six months. Representation is based not on population, which would have assured complete Dutch predominance, but on the number of voters. For the first Assembly thirty-four seats have been apportioned to the Rand, with Johannesburg, these being assuredly English; six seats to Pretoria, which are regarded as doubtful, with the chances favoring the Dutch; and twenty-nine seats to the rest of the country, which, possibly with one or two exceptions, will be likewise Dutch. The non-Afrikander parties, according to Mr. Churchill's statement, include the Transvaal Progressive Association, which is the party of the great mine owners; the Responsible Government Association, which has advocated successfully the cause of autonomous government; the Transvaal Political Association, standing midway between the two; and the Labor Party. The balance of power will be held by "Het Volk," the Boer party, and Mr. Massingham's prediction that the first government would be organized by this Boer party, in coalition with liberal English elements, seems, according to the latest reports in the London *Times*, destined to prove true. The programme of "Het Volk," as published at Johannesburg on December 4, calls for the repatriation of the Chinese, extensive labor legislation, the establishment of a land bank, the construction of agricultural railways, a new education law establishing local control in the appointment of teachers and "the selection of the medium of instruction," and the recruiting of the civil service from among residents of South Africa. Evidently, the Boers have accepted the fact of the British conquest without reservation, and are preparing to assert themselves in ways parliamentary.

Following closely on the reported efforts to secure the consent of the great Powers to the neutralization of Denmark and Norway, comes news of a movement for welding together the three Scandinavian countries. A tri-national interparliamentary conference is proposed, to be held next summer at Copenhagen. The impetus to this step seems to have come from within the legislative bodies of the three countries, all of which will meet early in 1907. The plan is to have the Danish Rigsdag, the Swedish Riksdag, and the Norwegian Storthing take simultaneous action on the proposition. If this be favorable, a committee of three members will be appointed by the popularly elected branches of each one of those three bodies. The committee will probably meet in the city of Gothenburg, on the Swedish west coast, which is equally accessible from all parts of the two peninsulas. The members of the larger conference would number about 400, which would mean a not inconsiderable expense. But the money, it is understood, may be appropriated by the three nations represented. It would be rashly optimistic to expect an immediate federation of the Scandinavian sister countries, but it is very likely that a standing interparliamentary committee may be established for the furtherance of a good understanding and coöperation between them.

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HOW TO MAGNIFY THE STATES.

Secretary Root's speech at the meeting of the Pennsylvania Society in this city last week, appears to have been misunderstood. It seemed to be taken as a rampant plea for centralization of all power at Washington. Rightly read, we think it stands as a warning against such centralization, with an indication of the one way in which it may surely be prevented. Mr. Root was not exalting the Federal Government. That is not necessary; the drift is, as he said, all that way. He was rather pointing out the method of magnifying the States. Instead of holding up as the ideal an all-absorbing Government at Washington, riding over the governments of forty-six States, he called upon those States so to legislate, so to enforce the laws once made, that nobody would think of riding over their rights.

The only reason why a different view of the Secretary's speech is held by some must be that they studied only his premises and neglected his conclusion. He pictured in a few rapid strokes the tendencies which, as every one but the blind can see, are creating a strong national sentiment in this country, and binding the different parts of the land together. There is getting to be a clear *sensus communis* among the citizens of the United States regarding many matters of general concern. Respecting them, they wish that the voice of the people, as expressed in the laws, shall be harmonious and unmistakable. In some way, that powerful desire is going to translate itself into statute and action. That was the point which Secretary Root made emphatic; and upon it turned his urgent appeal, which really was, not for further congestion of power at Washington, but for its freer and more efficient exercise in the States. His exact words were:

> I submit to your judgment, and I desire to press upon you, with all the earnestness I possess, that there is but one way in which the States of the Union can maintain their power and authority under the conditions which are now before us, and that way is by an awakening on the part of the States to a realization of their own duties to the country at large.

Now, as a matter of fact, such an awakening is visibly beginning in this country. Many influences are at work to bring the States into coöperation and a reasonable degree of unity, as regards important subjects of legislation. The movement is partly official. Such a step as the issue at Albany of bulletins of comparative legislation, has been imitated with good results in other States. In Wisconsin, particularly, the method has been useful, both in furnishing information and in guiding the drafting of laws. In Oregon, in Maryland, in Indiana, Rhode Island, and elsewhere, a similar practice has been started, with the aim of bringing about a sort of tacit codification of the statute-books of various States, in those matters of law-making which interest them all. In addition, there are the volunteer and unofficial agencies which are working powerfully upon the several Legislatures to cause States that are backward in their divorce laws, or their child labor laws, to move forward abreast of enlightened sentiment. These signs of the times cannot be ignored by any one who keeps his eyes open; and the movement they represent ought to be quickened by Mr. Root's summons to the States to preserve their dignity and authority by wise and efficient laws, and so check "the tendency of the people of the country to seek relief through the national Government, and to press forward the movement for national control and the extinction of local control."

Efficiency in government will, in the long run, prevail over theories about government—though, of course, no government can be called efficient which does not consult and satisfy the wishes, and even prejudices, of the people as concerns its form and methods. If the majority of the citizens are convinced that public affairs should be conducted in a given way, it is not really efficient to try to conduct them in another. But there is no hard-and-fast rule. No absolute line can be drawn. On this whole question of centralization as opposed to local control, no wiser word has been uttered, even in women's clubs or leagues for political education, than that of John Stuart Mill in his essay "On Liberty":

> I believe that the practical principle in which safety resides, the ideal to be kept in view, the standard by which to test all arrangements intended for overcoming this difficulty [centralization], may be conveyed in these words: the greatest dissemination of power consistent with efficiency; but the greatest centralization of information and diffusion of it from the centre.

In any case, Secretary Root was quite right in calling upon the States to magnify their function, as the surest way to retain it. Power clings to him who power exerts. If there still resides in State governments enough of the ancient virtue, enough of the constructive talent, the flexibility able to meet changing conditions with changed laws, and if these powers are put vigorously into play for the common weal, then no one need dread that they will be taken away.

PREVENTING LAND FRAUDS.

If the solution of the public land problem consisted merely in punishing all those who have violated the laws passed for regulation of the public domain, then the Roosevelt Administration might already be credited with astonishing progress toward that solution. It is doubtful if ever before so many persons from such different stations in life and in so many different localities have been convicted within so short a time for the violation of Federal statutes which had previously been almost ignored. Secretary Hitchcock, in the face of political and personal pressure of every form, has been relentless in his pursuit of corrupt officials and corrupting outside operators; and the President has given loyal support to his work. As the Secretary summarized results in his report for this year, there have been 490 persons indicted for land frauds, 89 have been convicted, and 401 are under indictments still pending.

Naturally, when such wholesale rascality is exposed, the laws which have proved so easy to evade come in for attention. The land laws are bad because they facilitate fraud and deceit, and their shortcomings in this particular have already been widely noted; but they are also bad because they fail to make provision for the legitimate needs of the country. The peculiar interest of President Roosevelt's special message of Monday lies in its emphasis of this latter and less considered phase of the subject.

All over the West there have been conducted industries useful to the country at large, indispensable to the communities in which they are placed, honest in every relation of life—except that the land on which they operate has been virtually stolen. Timber-cutting, cattle-raising, coal-mining have been carried on under laws, or rather in violation of laws, which bore next to no relation to genuine requirements. As the President says with truth and force:

> The present coal law, limiting the individual entry to 160 acres, puts a premium on fraud by making it impossible to develop certain types of coal fields and yet comply with the law. It is a scandal to maintain laws which sound well, but which make fraud the key without which great natural resources must remain closed.

What he says here of coal lands applies only in less degree to grazing and timber lands. Without employing a force of agents to make fictitious entries and then turn over their holdings to him, a man could not acquire enough acres of forest to make it profitable for him to equip a sawmill.

What was the result of a policy which would give a citizen no more land for mining coal than for growing cabbages? It did not stop the acquisition of great tracts of land or the supply of those products which required large areas. It did, however, develop in the Western country a thoroughly unhealthy sentiment regarding the public domain. To the already general conviction that there was no moral wrong in cheating the Government, was added a special contempt for this set of laws. Industries in which, for their own sake, the coun-

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try took a genuine pride, were paradoxically kept out of the hands of men with scruples.

So long as these underlying conditions exist, it is vain to suppose that any series of prosecutions, even if the whole Senate should be put behind the bars, will scare away the land-thieves once for all. The laws must be liberalized in one direction as they are made stricter in another. The Timber and Stone act, the Desert Land act, and the commutation clause of the Homestead act, are suggested by the President for repeal or modification, as they were by his Land Laws Commission of last year. These suggestions are not new. President Cleveland wrote in his second annual message just twenty years ago:

> I recommend the repeal of the preëmption and timber culture acts, and that the homestead laws be so amended as to better secure compliance with their requirements of residence, improvement, and cultivation. . . . I also recommend the repeal of the desert-land laws unless it shall be the pleasure of the Congress to so amend these laws as to render them less liable to abuses.

But while the need for amending the land laws has long been perfectly well known, this may be a propitious time for President Roosevelt to urge the reform. The prosecutions of the last two years have interested Eastern communities which scarcely realized before that there were any such things as land laws and the public domain. Let another period of apathy ensue, with the laws in their present condition, and the old frauds are certain to reappear. On the other hand, a carefully worked out system of leasing range land, selling standing timber without selling the land, and otherwise permitting effective use of natural resources, will help toward honest administration of the much-abused Land Office.

"COAL FAMINE" AND THE RAILWAYS.

The extraordinary reports which are coming from the Northwest regarding the failure of railways to supply coal, are for the most part of a piece with this autumn's whole chapter of incidents in the transportation system. The country hears much of a "fuel famine," because of the actual suffering. It has perhaps heard less of the failure of railways in the Northwest to carry wheat to market fast enough to relieve the country storehouses; yet for weeks the wheat markets have been agog with accounts of great piles of grain actually rotting on the ground because there was neither elevator room nor transportation facilities. In less degree, every producing and distributing industry is affected similarly. Railway men are well aware that the unusual number of railway accidents this season results directly from the crowding of tracks with freight trains.

The railway manager answers complaints by declaring that existing facilities are overstrained by unprecedentedly large harvests and by the equally unparalleled volume of general trade. President Stickney of the Great Western defends the companies, on the ground that, "if the business were sensibly and properly distributed over the entire year instead of being massed in a few months," there need be no trouble. In such respects, Mr. Stickney proceeded, "the traffic situation on the railroads is like the traction problem in New York." No doubt, the subway and elevated trains would be less crowded if the majority of people did not insist on going downtown between 8 and 9 A. M., and on returning between 5 and 6 P. M.; and no doubt, also, railway freight facilities would be more nearly equal to demand if dealers and consumers would buy their coal in midsummer, and their grain and cotton five or six months after harvest. But people will not do this, for reasons satisfactory to themselves; and so long as they will not, the railways must provide for the actual public requirements.

James J. Hill of the Great Northern was lately moved by the existing situation to extremely pessimistic utterances. He went so far as to declare that the inability of the railways to handle a season's freight signifies commercial paralysis, "which, continued, means slow commercial death." He admitted that the trouble arises largely from actual lack of tracks, arguing that, while business has increased 110 per cent. in the past ten years, railway mileage has increased only 20 per cent.; but he also declared that to build the 115,000 or more miles of track needed at once to take care of the country's business "would cost as much as the Civil War." "There is not," Mr. Hill concluded, "money enough or rails enough in the world to do this thing." Other railway officers have taken issue with Mr. Hill, and have argued, with President Harahan of the Illinois Central, that the freight congestion "is not a question of tracks, but of cars and locomotives and prompt handling by the carriers."

Thus the doctors disagree. But the truth undoubtedly is that all of these causes contribute. In the famous "Pittsburgh blockade" of November, 1902, when failure of the Pennsylvania Railroad to move the freight offered it, caused actual closing of some important iron works, the chief trouble was lack of motive power; but tracks were also inadequate. In the "wheat blockade" of December, 1897, when exporters with "rush orders" from famine-stricken Europe could not get a chance at the great store of wheat in our Northwest, lack of cars was responsible, the real shortage on Western roads being aggravated by the habit, among Eastern lines, of keeping in use and not returning the cars sent from the grain district.

The problem is anything but simple. As for the "coal famine," there is evidence of bad management. Where the nature and magnitude of the requirement were known, failure so complete is inexcusable. The railway managers should have looked more clearly into the future. The broader question of transportation cannot, however, be so readily dealt with. A great part of the responsibility for the condition of which Mr. Hill complained—slow extension of railway trackage in response to expansion of business—rests upon the railways themselves, through their deliberate choice. The increase in railway mileage in this country, during the past half-dozen years of unprecedented trade activity, has been smaller, both in actual figures and in its ratio to the previous total, than in any corresponding period since the Civil War, excepting times of actual adversity. The well-known cause is the prevention of the old-fashioned competitive railway-building. It may well be asked whether this process has not gone too far; whether, in endeavoring to avoid the "rate wars" and the "speculative paralleling" of a generation ago, the companies have not deprived the country of facilities to which it was entitled. Mr. Harriman is responsible for the assertion that we have railways enough already. If he means trackage enough, he is mistaken, as is sufficiently shown by Monday's announcement of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul that it is about to raise $100,000,000 to strike through the far Northwest to the Pacific Coast. The difficulty is complicated by the already overstrained demand for capital. But for that, too, the railway managers are at least in part to blame. How much of the credit of the companies and the resources of investors has been locked up in securities issued to buy up other lines, at the extravagant prices reached in the climax of a Wall Street "boom"?

THE GERMAN ELECTIONS.

The German Government enters the electoral campaign for the new Reichstag with no inconsiderable advantages. Its bold and unexpected defiance of the Centre and dissolution of the Reichstag have impressed the public, and the appeal to patriotism to uphold the honor of the flag is sure to rally some following. Again, by directing the attack upon the Centre, the Government leaders are able to confuse the issues. Were the question merely whether the colonial policy should or should not be sustained, the chances are that the Government would be facing a severe censure.

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But the cry, "Down with the Clericals!" now raised by the Government, has already caught the Liberals, who have rightly seen in the past alliance of the Clericalist Centre with the Government a positive menace to political progress in the Empire. The Clerical, that is, Catholic influence has been dominant; in Prussia it was recently strong enough to obtain a reactionary school law. Something of the same spirit of revolt against the alliance of Church and State which is simultaneously making itself felt in England, Spain, France, and even in Italy, may therefore have to be reckoned with in the contest now being waged.

Already three of the minor Radical groups—the German Volkspartei, the Radical Volkspartei, and the Radical Union—have issued a joint manifesto calling attention to the unhappy influence which the Centre has exercised upon public life by reason of its numerical superiority. Naturally, the Clericals retort that the attacks are not upon them, but upon the Catholic Church, and they therefore call upon the faithful to rally to its defence. Just what effect this will have on the Socialist vote, if any, is the puzzle of the campaign. Count Ballestrem, the aged presiding officer of the Reichstag, who has declined to stand for reëlection, is quoted as saying jokingly that his place will be filled by Herr Singer, the Social-Democratic leader. This may be one of the true words spoken in jest. Certain it is that the religious issue will affect the middle classes, but whether it will stir the masses from which the Social-Democrats have recruited their three million voters, remains to be seen. Here the enormous rise in the price of meat, which has made it a luxury beyond the means of thousands upon thousands of people, is more likely to be a potent factor. Indeed, the interim elections have afforded no ground for belief that the extraordinary growth of the party of Bebel has really experienced any check. Moreover, the widely expressed popular sympathy with the Russian struggle for liberty is not without significance.

None the less, it is not at all likely that the election will actually return a Socialistic majority in the next Reichstag, and thus precipitate that dread contest upon the outcome of which, many persons think, will depend the future of Parliamentary government in Germany. The antiquated electoral laws work great hardships upon the Social-Democrats, which in Government circles is a weighty reason for the refusal to alter them. Should the Centre, however, lose some seats and the Socialists gain them, the latter might have the largest delegation in the Reichstag. The Clerical representation in the dissolved house was 102, while the Social-Democrats numbered 79 and the Conservatives 72. The National Liberals controlled 52 seats, while the Radicals of all types had dwindled to 36 members, lacking coherence and leadership. It is this group, as well as the National Liberals, which hopes to gain at the expense of both the Centre and the Conservatives. The Government is openly leaning in the direction of the National Liberals; but, since Conservatives and Liberals totalled but 124 in the last Reichstag, it is not quite clear where Von Bülow expects to get the other 75 votes he needs for a working majority. Possibly, he looks to see the Clericals so severely rebuked as to make their diminished numbers reënter the Reichstag in a wholly submissive frame of mind and ready to do the Chancellor's will.

That the colonial errors, cruelties, and extravagances will play a great part in the campaign, remains true. For these the Centre has to share a good deal of the responsibility, since its influence upon the conduct of the Colonial Bureau has been particularly unhappy. Germany is a nation of able and progressive business men, and as such it has not found much satisfaction in the colonial balance sheet submitted by the new director, Herr Dernburg, asserting that $250,000,000, or a "milliard of marks," represents the German capital actually invested in the colonies. Careful examination has shown that $75,000,000 would be a more accurate figure, which is a small sum, indeed, when one considers the hundred millions of marks which have been spent in the course of the Southwest African war alone. This poor showing is not wholly counterbalanced by Herr Dernburg's promise to prosecute all guilty officials and put the whole colonial administration on a business basis, just as he has already terminated the monopolies of the Wörmann Steamship Line and the firm of Tippelskirch, the army contractors. The glory of colonial acquisition has faded only a little less quickly than that enthusiasm which marked the American expansion in the Philippines. There, as here, the realization that colonies are a source of grave military weakness has become widespread. And when a people in the midst of great national prosperity is crying out for less taxation, cheaper food, more liberal laws, the decrease of exhausting army and navy burdens, and social reforms of every kind, the call to waste more treasure and more lives in far distant lands ought to need something more than an appeal to patriotism to make it effective, or even palatable.

ITALIANS IN PARIS.

The course of lectures just given by Guglielmo Ferrero at the Collège de France, had a prodigious success, both academic and social. In addition to the usual frequenters of the room, public men and many well-known women flocked to applaud the Italian *conférencier*. His lecture became almost a fashionable event: the Rue Saint-Jacques was blocked with carriages and automobiles. The course was also given an international significance, educationally. At Ferrero's fifth lecture, a telegram reached him from the Italian Minister of Public Instruction, congratulating him in the name of his country. At his last, the French Minister of Public Instruction was present, to bestow upon him the cross of the Legion of Honor. And M. Levasseur, in bidding farewell to Ferrero, deftly spoke up for the needs of the college, while complimenting its guest, by expressing the hope that, on his return, he would find a lecture-room capacious enough to contain his admirers.

Ferrero is but the latest of talented and learned Italians to make a reputation at Paris. His countryman, Pellegrino Rossi, early in the last century, lectured on political economy in the Collège de France. And further back, of course, the names of Italian professors, philosophers, artists, physicians, who had won a welcome and achieved fame in France, would make a long list. The notable thing is that this intellectual comity has been kept up so continuously. A strong impulse towards an *entente* between the enlightened and aspiring men of France and Italy was naturally given in the days of the *risorgimento*, when so much was hoped and so much was had from France. But the warm and easy friendship had gone on to our own day. Italy sends her strong-armed laborers to all parts of the world; but it is to France that the gravitation of culture draws her educated and studious sons. Their French sympathies lie near the surface Georges Claretie writes of calling upon Lombroso at Turin one day, to find him in the midst of a family gathering. But Lombroso welcomed him: "You are a Frenchman; hence you belong to the family!"

To return to Ferrero's lectures—they have to do with Roman history. In studying the age of Augustus, he has displayed an engaging ability to reconstruct the ancient time, to correct errors, to revivify, to make real. In all this he has had no such iconoclastic work to do as the great German pioneers in giving the world the true history of Rome; his labor has been, rather, minute correction, the placing of details in a new and juster light. His method, he frankly states, he derived from Gaston Boissier, whom he refers to as his teacher. In one of his Paris *conférences*, for example, he took up the question of the dying Augustus: "Have I played well the comedy of life?" This has been thought of as the essence of cynicism; but Ferrero, by a wide collation of the

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evidence showing the contemporary habit of speaking of life in theatrical terms, gave the phrase quite another turn.

It is a favorite thesis of his that modern reproduction of historic conditions enables us to penetrate to their real meaning more successfully than our predecessors in the teaching of history. Thus he contends that our age is best fitted to understand the Augustan epoch. Now, as then, we see empires of vast extent, with freedom of trade prevailing at least within the borders of each, and peace, if not forever assured, at any rate the rule and the expectation. It is for such reasons, asserts Signor Ferrero, that we feel on good terms with Augustus, and can understand him better than we can Charlemagne; so that it is possible to-day to write a history of Augustus that will set right the mistaken ideas of the past. He faces fully the criticism that will be made:

> I know very well that the contradiction between my history and tradition will awaken in many minds a sort of hostility. They will ask if it is possible that the whole world has been deceived for twenty centuries, and that we had to wait till 1906 to know the exact truth about the Roman Empire of the year 6. But these twenty centuries really are reduced, in so far as it is a question of comprehending Augustus, to a hundred years, or a little more. As Augustus was the last representative of a world that was disappearing, his figure very quickly became obscure. Tacitus and Suetonius already saw him through the first mists of the new mentality which was, for so many centuries, to deprive mankind of the delightful spectacle of the classic and pagan world. Speedily the mist thickened, until Augustus became only a phantom. But to-day, the full sunlight has returned. I do not profess to be a magician, nor to have a miraculous power of intuition. If I have been able to rectify many errors, it is only because I have been the first one to observe closely, at a moment when it has at last become possible to see and to understand.

In swinging open her academic doors for such suggestive teachers, France takes toll of the nations. She has so much to give because she so freely receives. Such courses as that of Ferrero—and Fogazzaro is soon to follow him—show that free trade in intellect still rules in Paris.

FOSTERING MUSICAL GENIUS.

The complications which have arisen in Washington in regard to the Copyright bill are likely to exclude composers of music from the benefits of the measure. At the same time, it must be admitted that there is no urgent need of legal protection of American composers, so far as prolongation of their copyrights is concerned. There are only three or four American composers whose works are likely to be in the market more than four decades.

The law which, after years of wrangling, was recently passed by the British Parliament, is less in behalf of composers than of publishers. It was intended primarily to put a stop to the selling, for a few pennies, of pirated editions of sheet music by curb hawkers. This object, according to recent reports, has already been practically accomplished. But now the composers are lifting up their voices to point out how little, after all, the new law has done to help them—that is, those of them who pursue serious aims. Sir Charles Stanford, at a dinner given to T. P. O'Connor, who engineered the Copyright bill, intimated that what had been done was to secure the safety of "those works which produce the quickest returns and the largest profits"; and he bluntly intimated that, in return for this benefit, the publishers ought to feel in duty bound to devote a portion of their increased profits to the publishing of music which appeals to a smaller but an earnest circle of music-lovers. He had in mind symphonies, concertos, and other orchestral works, chamber music, sonatas for various instruments, important pianoforte music, and classical songs. By way of emphasizing English shortcomings, he referred to the publisher Belaïeff, who has greatly helped the best Russian music to make its way over two continents.

The publishers, as was to be expected, took up the gauntlet thus flung down. The Novellos, in their monthly periodical, the *Musical Times*, explain that this Belaïeff was an amateur music publisher—a millionaire, in fact, who chose to spend his money for the advancement of his country's music. To make sure that his good work might be continued after his death, he bequeathed a large sum to the Russian composers, Glazounoff, Liadoff, and Rimsky-Korsakoff, to be used in carrying out his propaganda. This music publishing *à la Russe* is therefore quite an exceptional thing. Would Professor Stanford suggest that publishers generally should run their business on these lines? Is there any particular duty imposed upon the publisher exclusively to pull the chestnuts out of the fire which is kindled by the student and fed on manuscripts?

William Boosey, the managing director of Chappell & Co., has also expressed his opinion on the situation in vigorous terms. He thinks the future of young English musicians is "appallingly dark," and he puts the blame for this on the public, the teachers, and the composers themselves. The recent popularity of orchestral music has killed the taste for chamber music; hence that particular market is spoiled, while the demand for orchestral scores is, of course, very limited. Then there are the professors who, for the most part, "insist upon the students writing in certain forms that have no commercial value." Still another firm, the Messrs. Metzler, have declared that "not one song in a hundred sent in to them is worth a second thought, either as regards its artistic or market value"; yet, they add, "we have some magnificent songs, but can't sell them."

Sir Charles Stanford does not deny that the British publishers of music have done much for the furtherance of the art to which they minister. They have liberally encouraged oratorio and church music; they have produced cheap editions of classical master-works; and they have generously supported the schools of music. But the complaint is that the principal personage, the composer of merit or promise, has been overlooked. For him, little or nothing is done; the battle of life is, for him, as hard as ever. The publishers lack confidence—they do not look ahead, as some of the book publishers do, taking their chances. How, Sir Charles asks, would English literature be rated in Europe if its staple were six-shilling novels, while the works of Tennyson, Browning, Darwin, Huxley, Lecky, and Green remained in manuscript? Yet that is the musical situation in England to-day. If Schubert were alive, and living in England, and sent in his "Erlking," the publishers would return it with the comment that its difficult accompaniment would interfere with its sale.

Possibly, the British publishers, now that the new copyright law has restored to them due profits, will heed these words of reproach. If they do not, the salvation of the English composer must be sought in the person of some British Belaïeff. Indubitably, the munificence of that Mæcenas has done a great deal to make living Russian composers known in Europe and America. The thought suggests itself that perhaps the Belaïeff fund is behind the astonishingly numerous concerts of the Russian Symphony Society in New York. The American composer can only pray for a similar patron. On the whole, however, it cannot be said that the latter has very serious cause for complaint so far as the publishers are concerned. The catalogues of Ditson, Schirmer, Breitkopf & Härtel, Arthur P. Schmidt, the John Church Company, and others, teem with American compositions; and if they are mostly short pieces and songs, it is because the public taste is turning away from sonatas and symphonies; yet when a MacDowell writes a sonata, or a Paine a symphony, the publisher is glad to get it. Publishers, no doubt, have their faults; yet, in surveying the whole situation, one cannot but feel that Sir Charles is barking up the wrong tree. If musical genius is insufficiently fostered, the fault lies less with the publishers than with the pub-

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lic, the conductors, the singers, the players, and the critics, most of whom are apt to ignore what is new unless it is also sensational.

HERESY TRIALS IN ENGLAND.

The condemnation of the Rev. Dr. Algernon S. Crapsey for heresy suggests a comparison with the very different fortune which would probably have befallen him if he had been a clergyman of the Established Church in England. There his recent utterances, which have led to his dismission here, would have caused little comment, and probably no attempt would have been made to discipline him. This comes from the important difference between an established and an independent church. In this country any church which has a creed can discipline its clergy for heresy with no fear of any superior authority which can overrule its action. But in England every clergyman of the Established Church has the right of appeal from the judgment of an ecclesiastical tribunal to the courts of law, especially to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, which is the highest court of appeal in the kingdom. This body has, in several important cases, reversed the judgment of the ecclesiastical courts, and thus established precedents which give the clergy of the English Church a liberty of expressing opinions on matters of doctrine which would be impossible or dangerous in any orthodox church in this country.

The first case of this nature which came before the Judicial Committee on appeal is that of Gorham vs. the Bishop of Exeter. The Rev. George Gorham, some time fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge, who had been ordained as priest in 1812, was in 1846 offered a living in the gift of the Crown by the Lord Chancellor. The Bishop of Exeter, to whose diocese the living belonged, refused his assent to the appointment on the ground that Mr. Gorham was "of unsound doctrine concerning that great and fundamental point, the efficacy of the Sacrament of Baptism, . . . contrary to the plain teachings of the Church of England in her Articles and Liturgy." The case came before the Court of Arches, in which the Bishop was sustained. Mr. Gorham at once appealed to the Judicial Committee, which heard the case at a meeting at which Lord Campbell was present, while the Archbishops of Canterbury and York and the Bishop of London assisted "by special command of her Majesty the Queen." The judgment, from which one of the Council dissented, declared that "the Lord Bishop of Exeter has not shown sufficient cause why he did not institute Mr. Gorham to the vicarage." This judgment was approved and ordered to be "duly and punctually observed, complied with, and carried into execution" by an Order in Council passed by the Queen, Prince Albert, the Lord Chamberlain, Lord John Russell, Lord Palmerston, and others. The case was afterwards brought before the Court of Queen's Bench by the Bishop, who undertook to question the authority of the Queen in Council, and again in the Courts of Exchequer and Common Pleas, but without success.

The judgment of the Judicial Committee contains an elaborate historical account of the doctrines held by the Church on the subject of baptism, leading to the conclusion that great latitude has here always prevailed and been permitted. It says:

It appears that opinions, which we cannot in any important particular distinguish from those entertained by Mr. Gorham, have been propounded and maintained, without censure or reproach, by many eminent prelates and divines. . . . We do not affirm that the doctrines and opinions of Jewel, Hooker, Usher, Jeremy Taylor, Whitgift, Pearson, Carlton, Prideaux, and many others, can be received as evidence of the doctrine of the Church of England; but their conduct, unblamed and unquestioned as it was, proves, at least, the liberty which has been allowed of maintaining such doctrine.

The judgment also contains this passage, with reference to the burial service of the Church:

In this service there are absolute expressions implying positive assertions; yet it is admitted that they cannot be literally true in all cases, but must be construed in a qualified or charitable sense. . . . It seems manifest that devotional expressions, involving assertions, must not, as of course, be taken to bear an absolute and unconditional sense.

A much more important case was the process against two of the writers of the celebrated "Essays and Reviews," published in 1860 by seven Oxford theologians, among whom were the late Archbishop Temple (the editor of the volume), Benjamin Jowett, and Mark Pattison. This volume roused a tempest in Oxford and in a great part of the Church, which it is hard to understand now. The views on various religious questions therein expressed though they would not cause much excitement now in England, were bold and radical at that day. The book was severely handled, even by some of the more conservative Unitarians in this country. The *North American Review*, then edited by Dr. Andrew P. Peabody, published a review of it under the title, "The Oxford Clergymen's Attack on Christianity," written by Professor Bowen of Harvard College. In this article the essays of Dr. Temple and Professor Jowett were selected for the severest criticism. It was felt in ecclesiastical circles in England that some serious action must be taken at once to suppress this rebellious spirit in the very heart of the Church, in Oxford itself. Two of the seven writers, Professor Rowland Williams and the Rev. H. B. Wilson, were at once summoned before the Court of Arches, and long passages were quoted from their essays which were believed to contain heretical and forbidden doctrines. Of the articles of charge several were rejected wholly or partially, and only three in each case were included in the judgment. Dr. Williams was charged with quoting with approval a passage from Chevalier Bunsen's "Gott in der Geschichte" (which he was reviewing), referring to the Bible as "an expression of devout reason, and therefore to be read with freedom."

Dr. Williams was further charged with using the following language:

Why may not justification by faith have meant the peace of mind or sense of Divine approval which comes of trust in a righteous God, rather than a fiction of merit by transfer?

The prosecutor held that all this was inconsistent with the articles of religion, which "impose the obligation of acknowledging that the Bible, in matters essential to salvation, is the written Word of God; that it was written by the interposition of the Almighty, supernaturally brought to operate." Mr. Wilson was charged with declaring and affirming in effect that "the Scriptures of the Old and New Testament were not written under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit." He was also accused of declaring that "after this life and at the end of the existing order of things on this earth there will be no judgment of God, awarding to those men whom he shall then approve everlasting life or eternal happiness, and to those men whom he shall then condemn everlasting death or eternal misery," whereas the Creed of St. Athanasius contains the following words: "And they that have done good shall go into life everlasting, and they that have done evil into everlasting fire."

The Court of Arches condemned both of the accused clergymen, and the Dean of Arches sentenced each of them to suspension for one year. Both appealed without delay to the Queen in Council. The Judicial Committee revised the cases with great care, and after more than a year, the Lord Chancellor gave judgment in February, 1864, rejecting the articles of charge and reversing the sentences imposed by the Court of Arches, and adding the comforting words:

Inasmuch as the Appellants have been obliged to come to this Court, their Lordships think it right that they should have the costs of this Appeal.

Besides the Lord Chancellor and three other learned lords, there were present at the hearing the Archbishops of Canterbury and York and the Bishop of London. The two Archbishops dissented from the judgment on two of the six articles of charge. In the official report of this case, the following points are mentioned (among others) as decided or affirmed by the judgment:

(1.) It is not penal in a clergyman to speak of "merit by transfer" as a fiction.

(2.) It is not penal in a clergyman to deny the proposition that every part of every book of Holy Scripture was written under the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, and is the Word of God, that proposition not being found in the Articles of Formularies of the Church.

(3.) There is not found in the three Creeds, the Absolution and the Burial and Commination Services, any such distinct declaration as to require the Court to condemn as penal the expression of hope by a clergyman that even the ultimate pardon of the wicked who are condemned on the day of judgment may be consistent with the will of Almighty God.

These decisions are now a part of the law of England. They naturally put a stop to the plan of next prosecuting Professor Jowett for the heretical doctrines of his essay on the Interpretation of Scripture, which our Unitarian reviewer found so dangerous. His enemies persecuted him for a time by curtailing his emolunents at Oxford, which did him little harm. He was soon made Master of Balliol, and afterwards Vice-Chancellor of the University. He always remained a friend of the most distinguished men in England, in both Church and State, and when he died, the Archbishop of Canterbury, his former companion in heresy, officiated at his funeral.

In 1863, while the case against the "Essays and Reviews" was in court, but before the Lord Chancellor had given his judgment, the Church was again convulsed by the

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prosecution of Bishop Colenso at the Cape of Good Hope. Colenso had published a book on the Epistle to the Romans, and another on the Pentateuch and the Book of Joshua, both of which were thought by many to contain heretical and dangerous doctrines. Colenso was Bishop of Natal, and he had been, by letters patent of the Crown, made subject and subordinate to the Metropolitan Bishop of Cape Town, Dr. Gray. In July, 1863, when Colenso was in England, he was summoned to appear before the Bishop of Cape Town "to answer certain charges of false, strange, and erroneous doctrine and teaching," based on the two books above mentioned. In October, after consulting counsel in London, Colenso wrote a formal letter to Dr. Gray, denying the latter's jurisdiction over him, protesting against the proceedings against him, and declaring his intention of resisting the execution of any adverse judgment which might be delivered in his case. He positively refused to appear in person before the Bishop's court, but authorized his attorney to represent him, "not to argue, but simply to protest." To avoid delay, he admitted that he published the passages in question, but denied that this act constituted any offence against the laws of the Church. Dr. Gray, with two other bishops, then held a court and listened to the charges against Colenso, for whom no defence was made. He had probably learned more about the law of the case in London than was suspected at Cape Town. The published proceedings of the trial fill 405 pages. Judgment was given against Colenso; and he was sentenced to be deposed from his office as bishop, and prohibited from the exercise of any divine office in the province of Cape Town. His attorney then protested against the legality of the proceedings and the validity of the judgment, and at the same time gave formal notice that "the Bishop of Natal" would appeal from the judgment and resist its execution by all lawful means. The final result of the proceedings was a decision by the Judicial Committee of the Council that the Bishop of Cape Town had not jurisdiction, and that his judgment against Colenso was "null and void in law."

Colenso returned from England to Natal in 1865, and was warmly welcomed there by his friends. He remained there as bishop until his death in 1883, molested by petty annoyances from Dr. Gray until the death of the latter in 1872. In 1874 he revisited England, where he was warmly welcomed, though some of the unreconciled authorities of the Church still treated him as a proscribed heretic. The Bishop of London ordered that he should not be allowed to preach in his diocese, whereupon the Dean of Westminster invited him to preach in the Abbey whenever he pleased. This invitation was, however, declined by Colenso, in the interests of peace. He was invited to preach in Carfax Church in Oxford, but the Bishop of Oxford forbade this, and Colenso's sermon was read to the congregation by the rector. In the afternoon he preached in the chapel of Balliol College, by invitation of Jowett (then Master of Balliol), whose guest he was at the time. He returned to Natal the same year, where he was troubled by no more persecutions, and devoted himself chiefly to the interests of the native races of South Africa.

It may be thought that the intervention of the courts of law in matters of religion, and the right of a legal tribunal to decide what shall be called heresy in an official of the Church, deprive the Church of one of its natural rights, and make it a mere servant of the common law. But where the Church is established as a part of the State, it is inevitable that the highest judicial court shall be the final interpreter of the law which applies to the action of the Church when it undertakes to impose pains and penalties upon its officers. And in fact such controversies as I have described serve a good purpose in clearing the air. We hear little or nothing now in England of such prosecutions for heresy as that of the "Essays and Reviews." The Church of England as a whole appears to have acquiesced in the interpretation of the law as it was settled forty years ago. The single sentence quoted above from one of the Lord Chancellor's decisions:—"It seems manifest that devotional expressions, involving assertions, must not, as of course, be taken to bear an absolute and unconditional sense"—covers a large part of what ecclesiastical tribunals would call heresy if there were no authority to revise their action. Where there is no such authority, as in this country, it becomes a most important and necessary duty of the leaders in our orthodox churches to recognize the cases in which the literal meaning of "devotional expressions involving assertions" has become so far outgrown through the advance of knowledge that it is no longer accepted by large and increasing numbers of those who use them.

W. W. Goodwin.

Cambridge, Mass.

BOOK NOTES FROM PARIS.

Paris, December 5.

Among the more notable of recent books is a volume from Albert Lumbroso, the Italian collector, who publishes in French some new letters, medical notes, and other curious "Souvenirs de Maupassant" of the last unhappy period. The first volume of Zola's correspondence—for the year 1859, summing up his youth—is to appear at the end of January. It was a year of the peculiarly severe Grub Street of a poor young man, with only his labor and courage to conquer the world. With the announcement of this new book, Madame Zola has also taken definite steps to give to the two illegitimate children of her husband the right to bear his name; her own union had been sterile, and at the funeral she placed the son at the head of the mourners. As the children are doubly orphans, she has adopted them, and is providing for their higher education. Léo Claretie publishes the third volume (18th century) of his "Histoire de la Littérature Française (900-1900)"; it is readable, and for the general reader. Professor Haumant of Paris has a very complete historical and critical volume on "Ivan Tourguénief." A book that will interest many is the "Chansons de la vieille France," as gathered and sung by Madame Yvette Guilbert, with full music and illustrations.

Leon Frapié, the unknown city functionary of Paris who won the Goncourt prize, publishes another of his dolorous, minutely realistic novels of the other half of French society, "La Proscrite." A novel which is creating talk on account of its acrid anti- and pro-Semitism at one and the same time is "La Juive," signed Enacryos, a name which thinly disguises those Belgian brothers Boex, who habitually write under the one signature, J. H. Rosny; their style has lost nothing of the forced violence which brought them into the Goncourt Academy, and their matter shows the same harsh eagerness to unveil souls.

The few love-letters of Gambetta, which have just been published, are but a small part of the all but daily correspondence which for ten years, absent or present, he carried on with his Egeria, the late Madame Léonie Léon. As he confided in her and consulted her about every action of his life, from health and amusement to the gravest affairs of state, with copious outpourings about the persons surrounding him, the importance of such a series to the history of the Third French Republic may be imagined. There are too many persons concerned still living for a publication of such letters to be made as they stand. The Gambetta family, on the death of Madame Léon a few weeks ago, at once took legal measures to prevent any use, without their consent, of the three thousand or more letters known to have been in her possession. The letters already printed are from copies made long ago, which had come into the possession of the ex-deputy, Francis Laur; they may best be compared as literature to Mirabeau's Rousseau-ish letters to his Sophie. The fate of the mass of the letters is doubtful. Madame Léon had drifted far from the free-thinking views which allowed her long *liaison* with Gambetta; and she has left all her papers to a Benedictine nun. It is expected that Government will make a pretext of Gambetta having possibly been in possession of public papers to lay hands on the entire correspondence—if it still exists. M. Hanotaux publishes the third volume of his important "Histoire de la France Contemporaine," concluding the Presidency of MacMahon from the Constitution of 1875 to the fatal 16th of May, when the Conservative Republic forever died in France; these were years very little preceding M. Hanotaux's own entrance into the Foreign Office at the beginning of his political career, which with the Radical Socialist triumph now seems definitively terminated.

A literary movement of young men, which will bear watching, is responsible for four Neo-Monarchist books. The leader, Charles Maurras, takes up the cudgels in a book on "Le Dilemme de Marc Sangnier"—an essay on religious democracy. Marc Sangnier's dilemma, which is worth meditating outside of France, runs: "On a mind without superstition sooner or later an imperious dilemma imposes itself—either Monarchic Positivism or Social Christianism." A still more interesting volume is by Louis Dimier, "the first Newmanist of France," on "Les Maîtres de la Contre-Révolution au XIXe Siècle"—showing the march backward of French serious thought through Joseph de Maistre, Bonald, Rivarol, Balzac, Paul Louis Courier, Sainte-Beuve, Taine, Renan, Fustel de Coulanges, Le Play, Proudhon, the Goncourt brothers, and Veuillot. Count Léon de Montesquiou is author of "Le Sys-

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tème Politique d'Auguste Comte"—the father of this mental reaction; and Georges Valois, converted by Carlyle and Nietzsche to Force and Faith, gives the philosophy of Authority in "L'Homme qui Vient," the coming master of democracy. Professor Dejob of the Sorbonne escapes into times less confused in "La Foi Religieuse en Italie au XIVe Siècle"—a work of erudition. Professor Gazier publishes "Études sur l'Histoire Religieuse de la Révolution Française."

"Le journal de Bord de la Belgica," by Philippe, Duc d'Orléans, is another book of royalties using their enforced leisure under democratic rule to explore Polar regions. The chief interest of the book is in its showing the Pretender to a defunct French throne as a man of action.

S. D.

Correspondence.

SCOPE OF THE NATIONAL MUSEUM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Your observations in your issue of December 6 regarding the scheme of development of the National Museum are of great interest, for on that scheme hangs the future success or failure of that institution. I think that thirty years of trial have fully and fairly demonstrated the futility of the effort that has persistently been made to combine an interstate exposition, requiring usually about sixty acres of ground, with a modern museum of science. Consider for a moment the nightmare exhibit of "mining and metallurgy," the hall of "materia medica," which even medical men regard with utter indifference—and the "textile fabrics" which fairly cumber the ground. I have personally conducted through the National Museum many intelligent visitors, and my knowledge of their opinions of the industrial side of the museum is not a matter of conjecture.

What people want in the National Museum is not commerce, nor manufactures, nor department-store materials. All those fields are covered in the great (and interminable) expositions; and it may be added that nothing less than a five-million-dollar exposition can handle properly a national fair. With all due respect and loyalty to the memories of Spencer F. Baird and G. Brown Goode, I think the commercial and industrial features in the plan of the National Museum are now entirely out of place, and the sooner they are relegated to the background the better for the institution, and the better for the public. I am quite certain that the American people expect in the National Museum a great museum of science—a field which surely is broad enough for any one establishment. They expect it to cover geology, paleontology, mineralogy, botany, zoölogy, anthropology, and astronomy, and cover them well. To accomplish such results, the plan of development should not be handicapped by commerce, the industries, *or art*. The national capital needs and should have a genuine national art gallery, as a great independent institution, and not as a side issue to the National Museum.

The future of the National Museum should be regarded with the calm and cold eye of business. It is folly to attempt the impossible, and it is not wise to persist in travelling a road that leads to failure. Even as far back as 1882, I had not been in the National Museum six months when I heard it contemptuously spoken of as a "national junk-shop"; and during the succeeding seven years I heard that term many times.

W. T. Hornaday.

New York, December 13.

GRILLPARZER'S PROPHETIC DESCRIPTION OF ARCHDUKE OTTO.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The recent death of the profligate Archduke Otto has sorely tried the loyal sentiments of the Austrian press. The newspapers have published columns upon columns of the gushing effusions usually called forth by the demise of princes, and but few have had more than veiled allusions to the scandals that made the name of the archduke during his life a byword and a hissing even in the court circles of Vienna. The *Neue Freie Presse* was one of the few papers which, while doing justice to the attractive personal traits the archduke undoubtedly possessed—he was a clever draughtsman and painter, and combined with a splendid physique a superficially engaging, easy good-nature — improved the occasion to speak of the temptations that beset princes from the days of their childhood, and of the flatterers that make it so hard for them to hear the voice of truth. These general remarks of the Vienna paper were long ago anticipated in that striking passage in Grillparzer's "Ein treuer Diener seines Herrn" (A faithful servant of his master), where Archduke Otto's prototype, Duke Otto von Meran, says of himself:

> You call me bad, and bad I was and am,
> Born on that hapless height where slaves abide
> And sycophants, and men are never seen.
> By flattery surrounded and upheld,
> The toy of whim, tossed back and forth at will,
> I plunged into the maddening whirl of life.
> If bad I was, I might have been still worse,
> If bad was all I taught, who taught me good?

It is interesting to recall that these manly words were spoken in the Vienna of Metternich nearly eighty years ago ("Ein treuer Diener seines Herrn" was first performed in 1828), and that even the direct pressure brought to bear upon Grillparzer by the Emperor Francis was unable to force the poet to suppress the play. The characteristic incident is related at length in Grillparzer's "Autobiography," and is worthy of brief mention here. The day after the first performance of the tragedy, the president of the police, Count Sedlnitzky, sent for Grillparzer, and told him, with some embarrassment, that the Emperor had enjoyed his play so much that he wished to become exclusive owner of the manuscript. His Majesty was willing to compensate him for any pecuniary loss resulting to him from the withdrawal of the play from the stage. Grillparzer replied without hesitation that he was not contemptible enough to allow his work to vanish from the earth for any pecuniary inducement the Emperor could offer. The result of the interview was that the play, after a few performances, was withdrawn from the Burgtheater, not to be revived until thirty years later.

Gustav Pollak.

New York, December 10.

GREEK IN SECONDARY SCHOOLS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Apropos of the recent discussion in your columns of Greek studies in the secondary schools I wish to emphasize the financial side of the matter. During 1902-4 the rules of the Chicago Board of Education provided that every class in the high schools must contain at least twenty pupils. Two years ago it was enacted that the smaller schools should be entitled to one teacher for every twenty-seven pupils in attendance and the larger schools one for every thirty-five. Inasmuch as every pupil has sixteen recitations per week and every teacher twenty-four, it will be seen that practically the size of classes was not much affected, varying from an average of eighteen in the smaller schools to twenty-three in the larger ones. The present rule is more complicated, but does not materially change the result.

Thus, a principal would rarely feel justified in giving so large a proportion of a teacher's time to third-year Greek, unless there were at least eighteen in the class. But to insure that many pupils for the "Iliad," the first and second-year classes must be considerably larger, so that at any one time the Greek enrolment would have to approximate seventy-five. Since the pupils are scattered in fifteen comparatively small schools, only a small percentage of them go to college at all; and since not all of these take the classical course, not a single high school in the city is normally in a position to offer instruction in Greek! Occasionally (a) some teacher is willing to teach Greek outside of school hours—but not even all of those wishing to study Greek are willing to take the subject under these conditions; (b) the pupil waits until he gets to college for his Greek; (c) if his parents can afford it, he attends a private school; (d) he changes from the classical to the Latin-scientific course. If this can happen in a city of the size, wealth, and importance of Chicago, no wonder that classical studies suffer elsewhere.

You may be interested in our experience with the "cheaper degree." Northwestern demands two languages from candidates for the B. A. degree, and at least one of these must be either Latin or Greek. While nearly as many continue to take both Latin and Greek as would do so with a stricter requirement, there has been a large increase in those taking these languages singly (especially Greek). It must be added, however, that there is also a resulting deterioration, for we do not find the modern language students so well equipped for studying Greek as are the Latin students. So there are things to be said both for and against the present system.

Roy C. Flickinger.

Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill., December 11.

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Notes.

E. P. Dutton & Co. will publish almost immediately the following: "The Tower of London," by Canon Benham, with colored plates from illuminated manuscripts, and other illustrations; "Stories of the Italian Artists," from Vasari, arranged and translated by E. L. Seeley; "Vittoria Colonna," with some account of her friends and her times, by Maud F. Jerrold; "Westminster Abbey, The King's Craftsmen": a Study of Mediæval Building, by N. R. Lethaby.

John Lane Company will soon publish "A Queen of Indiscretions," translated by Frederick Chapman from the Italian of Graziano Paolo Clerci. It is the story of Caroline of Brunswick, the unwise and unfortunate wife of George IV.

Henry Frowde is about to publish the Oxford edition of the "Dramatic Works of Sheridan," with an Introduction by Joseph Knight.

Taking advantage of the revived interest in Lafcadio Hearn and his works, Little, Brown & Co. have issued a reprint of his "Some Chinese Ghosts," written in 1886, when Hearn was in New Orleans.

The Oxford University Press publishes "The Complete Works of William Shakespeare," edited by W. J. Craig, in a single volume. The type, as in the Cambridge Shakspere, is necessarily small; indeed, a one-volume Shakspere should be used only for reference. The present issue contains a Glossary and Index of Names, but no notes.

Two new volumes in Crowell's First Folio Shakspere contain "Henry the Fifth" and "As You Like It." We have more than once pointed out the usefulness of this cheap reprint of the Folio text, and commended the work of the editors, Charlotte Porter and Helen A. Clarke.

No little ingenuity has been displayed by Paul Elder in making his "Mosaic Essays" (Paul Elder & Co.). By weaving together a series of brief quotations from every source he has constructed a series of fairly consecutive pages on friendship, love, happiness, nature, and success. By a clever device of printing, the authors of the quotations are inserted without breaking the flow of sentences too harshly. The book itself, of the holiday variety, is unique and attractive.

The American Unitarian Association issues four addresses by President Eliot on Franklin, Washington, Channing, and Emerson, in a single volume, entitled "Four American Leaders."

"It was the sight of the numerous English travellers following in the footsteps of 'Childe Harold' with Murray's handbook under their arms that suggested the first Baedeker," wrote Herr Baedeker himself to the London *Times*, in 1889. There is, thus, some reason for such a volume as Anna Benneson McMahan's "With Byron in Italy" (A. C. McClurg & Co.), which brings together the poems and letters which have to do with his life in Italy from 1816 to 1823. The photographic illustrations give added force to many of Byron's descriptions.

There are many different kinds of travel-books, and one of the most pleasing is the garrulous, fanciful, idealizing, yet schematic chronicle of personality which Washington Irving and Longfellow taught us to savor. And of all knacks, that light yet satisfyingly absolute touch—that first fine careless rapture—is the hardest to catch. Most secrets of style are open nowadays, and everything can be attained by a method, but no one has written a second "Alhambra" or created a new "Hyperion." Yet that there are attempts we may be glad; they may lead us for brief moments in the old faery lands, though the gate to a disastrous and absurd bathos of reality is always too near. "Algiers," by M. Elizabeth Crouse (New York: James Pott & Co.) just misses this success. It has the whimsicality of preferring to know the East through Algiers, of all towns, and from a hotel villa, of all places. It has a healthy trust in very personal impressions and the courage to narrow much observation to simple, separate pictures. It has frequent felicity of phrase and sentence, pointed with individual insistence and caprice. But it explains, and the explanations are not convincing, either as art, or as learning. The art lacks the last touch, and the learning is painfully borrowed. That preliminary labor and carefully veiled scholarship which bottom the work of even the lightest of the great descriptive travellers do not show here. Charming as this book often is, it does not bring assurance with its interpretations. But it is often very charming.

The *Annales de Géographie* for November begins with a discussion of Friedrich Ratzel's theory of the geography of circulation given in his *Politische Geographie*. In the course of it many interesting and suggestive historical facts in regard to the great commercial highways of the world are brought in. How a country may be affected by the opening of a new avenue of trade is illustrated by the statement "that the construction of the Suez Canal has menaced so evidently the Turkish Empire that the development of the ways of communication in Asiatic Turkey, in the regions which have the fewest, has become the only means for preserving the empire." The editor, Vidal de la Blache, in the second and concluding article on the people of India as they appear in the census reports, treats of the movement of the population, the ethnography, languages, and religions. He does not believe that there is a great transformation of society going on through Western influences. The railroads far from dissolving the prejudices of caste have contributed to extend enormously their rule, and by the rendering pilgrimages easy have added to the ascendancy of the orthodox religion. That which the Indians owe above all to their present rulers is a clearer conviction of their rights. A sketch of the Geographical features of Cape Cod is contributed by Maurice Allorge, who suggests that in time Provincetown and Brest will be the two great Atlantic ports for passengers and mail. A resident of fourteen years in the basin of the Amazon, M. Le Cointe, says, as the result of his observations, that "the climate is warm, but not torrid, debilitating and enervating, but not essentially unhealthy, the notorious insalubrity of some regions being due to local and removable causes."

The popularity of even established names comes and goes, and just now Blake is on the crest. But recently we had Mr. Sampson's accurate text of the lyric poems; next came a much-desired reprint of Swinburne's monograph; after that was the handsomely illustrated edition of Gilchrist's Life. The most recent work is "The Letters of William Blake, together with His Life by F. Tatham" (Scribners), edited by A. G. B. Russell. Tatham, sculptor and miniature-painter, knew Blake in his last years most intimately, and his account of the poet is the best contemporary document we have. He has been the object of much contumely because from religious scruples he was led to burn the greater part of the Blake MSS. that passed into his hands after the death of Mrs. Blake. Mr. Russell vindicates Tatham's honesty, and the Life certainly has the ring of sincerity. It does not add much to our knowledge of Blake derived from Gilchrist, and it is not particularly well written, but so far as it goes it strengthens the growing opinion that Blake was at bottom eminently sane beneath all his visionary excesses. The most striking paragraph in the book is the account of Blake's ecstatic death, of which Tatham was apparently an eye-witness. The best of the letters, especially the extraordinary reports of the writer's spiritual moods while in the service of Hayley at Felpham, are already familiar from Gilchrist's Life, but the present collection, as complete as the editor could make it, is highly welcome. Again the effect is to confirm the notion of Blake's sanity and scrupulous honesty. It must be added that Mr. Russell's Introduction is written from large knowledge, and is a really valuable essay on Blake as an artist. From careful investigation he accepts as substantially correct the account given by Tatham of Blake's method of painting, which Linnell and others after him have disputed.

In "Friends on the Shelf" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.) Bradford Torrey writes a very pretty style. It is lithe and simple. Within its own limits it is resourceful, too, and full of variety; but its bounds are narrow. Or rather, it is the thought which lacks compass. There is a general sameness about Mr. Torrey's subjects; at least he sees them all in much the same light. It is his way to take an author to himself, rather than to give himself up to the author. Fairly characteristic of his usual attitude, or point of view, is the paper on FitzGerald. It is neatly done. The theme is evidently "sympathetic." But he has over-refined upon the original, subduing and "toning" away whatever ruggedness or saliency it ever possessed. His handling is all in the interest of "favor and prettiness." But in this particular case, as the effect is more or less suitable, the result is not unhappy. The essay on Anatole France, however, is much less successful. With respect to the subject the tone is altogether false. To his author's malice, irony, and lubricity he seems, on the whole, insensible; or if crossed occasionally by an uneasy suspicion, he dismisses it immediately. The kindly, indulgent visionary, the gentle dweller in dream and illusion whom he sketches, has little resemblance to the skeptic and licentious reality. It is not so very difficult, after all, to make a character en-

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tertaining; but to make it like, that's the difficulty. Among all Mr. Torrey's portraits, FitzGerald and Anatole France, Thoreau and Stevenson, there is a remarkable family likeness. They all contain apparently certain features which are favorites of Mr. Torrey's and which he likes to trace in the world of letters. They are admirable and engaging traits, and they are pleasant to read about. Alas that in reality they should occur so seldom!

"Orthography," the address on the question of spelling reform, delivered September 15, at the annual commencement of Leland Stanford Junior University, by President Benjamin Ide Wheeler of the University of California, is issued in pamphlet by the trustees of Stanford. The address, with a brief introduction by Louis Dyer of Oxford, has also been printed as a six-penny pamphlet in England. President Wheeler urges, among other propositions, the following:

> The establishment for the United States of a standard of written English different from that recognized elsewhere in the English-speaking territory is an isolating and divisive movement promising loss and waste to intercourse and culture; and introducing consciousness of contrariety where the opposite is desired. The needless irritation caused by the minor differences already existing points ominously to what would result from greater.
>
> The English language is not the property of the people of the United States, still less of its Government; it is a precious possession of the English-speaking world, and the moral authority to interfere in its regulation must arise out of the entire body, and not from a segment thereof.

In regard to the changes proposed by the Simplified Spelling Board, President Wheeler says:

> The interests here involved are too serious to be treated craftily or on the principle of the entering wedge. If these are all the changes to be made, they lack system and are unworthy. If more are to be exacted, let us know what we are doing.

In "The Power to Regulate Corporations and Commerce" (G. P. Putnam's Sons) Frank Hendrick contends that there is a national common law, and that this, in combination with the Constitution as it now stands, gives to the Federal Government adequate power to regulate corporations and commerce. The opening chapter (pp. 1-51), entitled "Historical Introduction—the Unwritten Constitution," fails to demonstrate its connection with the general subject. The remainder of the volume, though more pertinent, is still more disappointing. The text is composed largely of extracts from treatises and judicial opinions, usually with proper marks of quotation; but the treatises are chosen with little discrimination, and in selecting extracts from opinions the author fails to profit by one of his own quotations (p. 482) to the effect that an opinion "cannot be relied upon as binding authority unless the case called for its expression." The author's discussions are, it must be said, not always intelligible. Examples of unconvincing treatment of well-known topics may be found in the comments upon the Dartmouth College Case (pp. 74-78) and the Dred Scott Case (pp. 83, 84); and a sufficient example of the frequent indistinctness of the author's language may be found in the conclusion (especially pp. 498, 499).

In a recent issue of the Copenhagen *Tilskueren* ("Spectator") Holger Pedersen compares the work of Kristoffer Nyrop, best known outside his native country through his monumental "Grammaire historique de la langue française," and Otto Jespersen, author of "Growth and Structure of the English Language." Both are professors at the University of Copenhagen, Nyrop holding the chair of Romance languages, while Jespersen devotes himself to English alone. Mr. Pedersen sees in Nyrop primarily the historian, while Jespersen is the philosopher of language. Nyrop has published books and pamphlets and articles on the most diverging subjects, and has made a study of a wide group of related languages. Yet the scope of his achievement is deemed more narrow than that of his less versatile colleague, who, though familiar with a dozen languages lying so far apart as Danish and Chinese, Finnish and Bantu, traces the law of growth almost exclusively in the two tongues that he has mastered completely, namely, Danish and English. Nyrop follows the development of some twenty varieties of the Romance group back to the common mother tongue in order to outline the history of the most important among them. Jespersen is culling instances from every language and dialect coming within his ken in order that he may find and formulate the general laws of human speech. Thus, the two scholars complement each other. The red thread running through all Jespersen's writings is the idea that the comparative perfection of a language must be measured not by the variety and the completeness of its forms but by practical usefulness. And as simplicity makes for usefulness, Jespersen holds that the process of simplification noticed, for instance, in the English language, is a sign of growth, and not, as some German philologists have held, of degeneration.

The translation of Paul Gruyer's "Napoleon, King of Elba" (J. B. Lippincott Co.), to use the English title of the book, fails to convey any literary value that the French may have. Apart from this, the subject is decidedly barren. At Elba Napoleon did nothing but mark time and keep his own counsel, so that there is little enough to be extracted from the episode. The author sets out a good part, though not by any means all, that is known, in adequate fashion. The illustrations are of moderate interest.

An introductory note by Dr. J. H. Rose and a number of illustrations serve for the republication of "Napoleon's Last Voyages" (Scribners). The text contains Ussher's and Glover's (Cockburn) journals of the journeys to Elba and St. Helena. Dr. Rose's introduction is of no particular importance, but several of the illustrations are new and interesting.

Miss Grace Norton has followed up her "Studies in Montaigne" with "Le Plutarque de Montaigne: Selections from Amyot's Translation of Plutarch Arranged to Illustrate Montaigne's Essays" (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). Her main purpose is essentially scholarly, and has been executed in scholarly fashion. She prefixes Montaigne's cue to the several passages in Amyot on which he drew; and in regular progression we thus have, in Amyot's swinging Boccaccian style, those stories from the "Lives" and, more extensively, from the "Moral Treaties" which have become commonplaces. We are shown how Montaigne often took bodily from Amyot with or without slight variations; how he carelessly and sometimes perversely reports Plutarch's content, alters his names, embodies him ("stole" is Miss Norton's phrase) without the usual acknowledgment, ascribes to him what the Frenchman borrowed from another, not seldom improves the Greek relation. In this houndlike pursuit of leads, often very obscure, Miss Norton has surpassed her predecessors, and pushes research even to satisfying herself that Plutarch's quotation of Cicero's remark on Cæsar (p. 128) is not to be found in the orator's extant writings. In her judicious footnotes and prefaces she helps clear up the sense of Amyot's sixteenth-century French, which presents few difficulties in spite of the untouched punctuation. So much said (and it is too little by way of suggesting Miss Norton's admirable painstaking), we recommend her delectable anthology to all who read modern French with ease. Let us cite Amyot's version of "War is hell" in Camillus's rejection of a proffered betrayal of the besieged Falerians (p. 6): "—que la guerre estoit bien chose mauvaise, et où il se faisoit beaucoup de violence et d'oultrages; mais toutefois qu'encore y avoit il entre gens de bien quelques loix," etc. Or again, compare Xerxes's menace to Mount Athos (p. 4), "merveilleux, qui de ta cyme touches au ciel, garde toy bien, . . . autrement je te denonce que je te coupperay toy-mesme, et te jetteray dedans la mer," with that grander Orientalism, "Who art thou, O great Mountain? Before Zerubbabel thou shalt become a plain!" An Athenian boycott of the murderers of Socrates is familiarly described at page 172. The book is handsomely printed, but the division of words is not always *à la française*, as (p 67), pub-lique, (p. 69) mag-nificquement, (102) re-spirer, (129) re-spondit.

Prof. A. Guyot Cameron has issued, through Henry Holt & Co., a volume of selections from Zola, with a biographical and critical introduction of fifty-nine pages. The bibliography, if not so complete as Vizetelly's, nevertheless bristles with French, English, and American criticism. There are also useful notes. Some of the more notable selections are "L'Île du Diable"—the prison of the unfortunate Dreyfus—"L'Émeute," from the mine story; "La Défense de Bazeilles," a touch of the Franco-Prussian war, and the "Lettre à la France," in defence of the outraged Jew. In several instances the date of first-production of the essays is lacking.

Herbert C. Sanborn has edited Von Scheffel's "Trompeter von Säkkingen" for Ginn & Co. The entire poem is given—287 pages; there is a fair portrait of the author, and a twenty-six-page introduction, biographical in nature. The text is heroically annotated, Greek mythology and other subjects that one would expect to find in a good book of reference being explained in detail. This contributes to make the book too large, too unwieldy, and too expensive for an average high school or college text.

A monograph on "The Stress Accent in Latin Poetry," by Elizabeth H. du Bois (Columbia University Press, the Macmillan Company, agents), is commended by Prof.

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Harry Thurston Peck in a prefatory note as containing "a condensed and careful summing up of the most authoritative evidence" on the subject, and "an ingenious and plausible theory of the Saturnian verse," with an endeavor to reconcile the opposing views as to the apparent clash between word-accent and ictus in the classical meters. The little book of ninety-six pages fairly justifies Professor Peck's imprimatur, notwithstanding a too frequent looseness of statement, careless proof-reading, and the small ratio of original discussion to mere summarizing of the views of others.

Jeremiah Curtin, well known as a translator of Russian novels, died at Burlington, Vt., last Friday. He was said to be proficient in seventy languages and dialects. Born in Milwaukee in 1840, Mr. Curtin early acquired a rudimentary knowledge of German, Norwegian, and Polish by talking to the emigrant settlers of the neighborhood. Later, when he went to Harvard, his skill as a linguist was further developed. After his graduation in 1863, he was appointed by President Lincoln secretary of the legation at St. Petersburg. While there he met Sienkiewicz, and it was the Polish author himself who suggested that Mr. Curtin undertake the translation of his works. Later Mr. Curtin became consul-general at St. Petersburg. He travelled extensively, and wrote entertainingly of his journeys. For many years he lived among the Indians in remote parts of California; and he was engaged for a time in work for the Bureau of Ethnology of the Smithsonian Institution. He was author of a number of books relating to folk literature, among them "Myths and Folk Tales of Ireland," "Western Slavs and Mongols," "Hero Tales of Ireland," "Creation Myths of Primitive America and Their Religious and Mental Relation to the History of Mankind," and "The Mongols." His best-known translation is that of Henryk Sienkiewicz's "Quo Vadis."

We read that Mrs. John La Touche has died in Dublin at the age of eighty-one. She was the mother of the "Rosie" of the "Praeterita," whose death in 1872 affected Ruskin so profoundly. He had first met her in Florence in 1858, when she was a child of ten, and had given her lessons in drawing.

One of the small questions of literature is why Charlotte Brontë married the Rev. Arthur Bell Nicholls. A correspondent of the London *Times*, writing of his recent death, gives a picture of the man which quite explains the act. Nicholls, it is well known, was the curate of Charlotte's father at Haworth, and was taken off by her in "Shirley" under the thin veil of Mr. Macarthey. He accepted the satire hilariously, and read the account of the curates aloud to Mr. Brontë, roaring with laughter, and positively triumphing in his own character. On first offering his hand he was rejected by Mr. Brontë with some scorn, and left the parish. But he corresponded with Charlotte, and after a while was recalled by the vicar, who needed his earnest, honest support in the parish work. She was thirty-eight at the time of the engagement; he was thirty-seven, "a broad-shouldered and strong-framed man, with a premature passion for fresh-air and open windows, extremely in earnest in regard to the prosecution of his work, and secretly determined to make an ideal clergyman's wife of Charlotte Brontë." The character seems attractive enough. After her death, he devoted himself to her father, and his implicit disapproval of Mrs. Gaskell's Life was because he thought that work undervalued the old vicar. Some time after Mr. Brontë's death he returned to Ireland and settled on a farm.

Vladimir Stassow, the well-known Russian essayist in the field of art, music, literature, and archæology, has died in St. Petersburg at the age of eighty-two. He was best known for his studies of the Russian sagas. Of late years he had been employed in the Imperial Public Library, where he devoted much time to the study of early literary sources.

Julian Klaczko, whose death in his seventy-ninth year is reported from Cracow, was the son of a Jewish clockmaker. He studied at Königsberg and Heidelberg, assisted Gervinus in literary undertakings, and held a position in the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Office. He wrote a number of books on Polish literature. His "Causeries Florentines" won him a prize from the Académie Française.

"Minerva" for 1906-1907 (Lemcke & Buechner) comes to us thicker by a number of pages, the increase being due to a complete revision and extension of the part dealing with France. The frontispiece is an excellent photogravure of President Nicholas Murray Butler.

A list of books useful for teachers and students of the kindergarten is published in the December Bulletin of the Boston Public Library. It includes works on the history of education, child and nature study, the kindergarten theory and practice, with a selection of stories, poems, songs, and games.

The Bureau of Education at Washington has just issued, in Bulletin No. 2, 1906, a summary of the report of the Royal Prussian Commission which visited this country in 1904 to examine our educational system. One of the most striking passages in the bulletin is a comparison between German schools and American, written by Dr. Dunker of Berlin:

> While with us the school frequently points out to the children the inadequacy of their work, holds them to the perfect solution of minor tasks with painful attention to all difficulties, and overwhelms them with difficulties and exceptions, the opposite practice prevails in the American school. Difficulties are avoided, mistakes passed by; frequently the pupils are given great tasks whose performance would exceed their power, and the school is satisfied with a childish treatment of the subject and makes the impression upon the children that the problem has been fully solved. This results in quickness of judgment, self-confidence, superficiality, and dilettanteism (*Laienhaftigkeit*).

The twenty-fourth annual meeting of the Modern Language Association will be held at Yale University, December 27 to 29. Those who will speak or present papers are W. L. Cross, A. S. Cook, Kenneth McKenzie, C. C. Glascock, G. M. Baker, J. M. Berdan, C. C. Clark, and Rudolph Schevill of Yale; Albert Schinz and P. W. Long, Bryn Mawr; Camillo von Klenze, Brown; N. E. Griffin, G. H. Gerould, R. K. Root, and J. P. Hoskins, Princeton; H. A. Todd, Brander Matthews, J. E. Spingarn, J. L. Gerig, and G. P. Krapp, Columbia; Charles Harris, Western Reserve; C. P. G. Scott, New York city; Lane Cooper, Cornell; E. C. Roedder, University of Wisconsin; C. A. Smith and J. D. Bruner, University of North Carolina; W. W. Newell and Dr. Lucy Allen Paton, Cambridge, Mass.; J. B. Henneman, University of the South; J. W. Cunliffe, McGill; C. A. Eggert, New Haven; P. A. Hutchison, Harvard; T. S. Baker, Jacob Tome Institute; E. C. Adler, William Penn Charter School; W. E. Bohn, University of Michigan; Miss Gertrude Buck and Miss L. J. Wylie, Vassar; P. G. A. Busse, Ohio State University; Joseph Dunn, Catholic University; A. A. Kern, Millsaps College; C. J. Kullmer, Syracuse University; R. A. Law, University of Texas; R. L. Ramsay, Johns Hopkins; O. M. Johnston, Leland Stanford. The American Dialect Society will hold its meeting at New Haven on December 28.

The twelfth annual meeting of the Central Division of the Modern Language Association of America will be held at the buildings of the University of Chicago December 27 to 29.

The programme of the third annual meeting of the American Political Science Association at Providence, December 26 to 29, includes addresses and papers by President W. H. P. Faunce, J. Q. Dealey, and L. F. Ward, Brown University; the Hon. Simeon E. Baldwin, New Haven; J. W. Jenks, Cornell; Rear-Admirals C. S. Sperry and F. E. Chadwick, Newport; C. N. Gregory and F. E. Horack, State University of Iowa; P. S. Reinsch, University of Wisconsin; G. H. Haynes, Worcester Polytechnic Institute; W. B. Weeden, Providence; Albert Shaw, W. C. Johnson, and Poultney Bigelow, New York; M. H. Robinson and J. W. Garner, University of Illinois; Senator W. W. Armstrong, Rochester; W. G. L. Taylor, University of Nebraska; C. E. Merriam, University of Chicago; J. E. Shea and Alleyne Ireland, Boston; Charles Johnson, Flushing, N. Y.; Stephen Leacock, McGill; C. L. Jones, University of Pennsylvania; H. C. Morris, Chicago; the Hon. W. F. Willoughby, San Juan, Porto Rico; A. H. Snow and O. P. Austin, Washington, D. C.

The Supplement (1902-05) of "The United States Catalog" is something more than a mere reprint of the "Cumulative Book Index" for those years, as published by the H. W. Wilson Co. More than two thousand books have been entered which were omitted from the "Index" because the price or publisher could not then be found. And in all cases there has been complete revision of prices and other data furnished by the publishers.

The librarian of the University of Munich, H. Schnorr von Carolsfeld, remarks in the November *Zentralblatt für Bibliothekswesen* on the growing interest which the public is taking in the management and affairs of libraries. He points out that favorable and unfavorable comment alike should receive careful attention by librarians. Dr. Schnorr selects one desideratum which has lately been put forward from many quarters; namely, that less time should be required in getting books that have been called for. He suggests as a remedy the selection of a special collection of the books and periodicals that are most frequently called for, as an in-

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termediary between the reference collection and the general collection in the stacks. These books might be given out with somewhat less formality than those in the stack. Such an arrangement would be of great advantage, not only to the users of the libraries, but to the library authorities as well, in doing away with a large amount of wasteful routine.

The movement inaugurated by W. P. Cutter of the Forbes Library to consolidate the library interests of the country in opposition to the proposed change in the copyright law, whereby libraries would be deprived of their present privilege of the free importation of foreign editions of American books, has secured wide support.

At the auction rooms of Hodgson & Co., London, in the week ending December 1, the following prices were obtained: Shakspere's "Poems," with portrait by Marshall, first edition, 1640, £220; "The Whole Contention betweene the Two Famous Houses of Lancaster and York," 1619, £75; "The Tragedy of Hamlet," 1637, £107; "The Merchant of Venice," 1637, £37; "Sir John Oldcastle," 1600, £64; Kelmscott Press Chaucer, £48, and Doves Press Bible, 5v., £10.

At the sale of books and manuscripts of L. W. Hodson of Wolverhampton, by Sotheby, Wilkinson & Hodge, London, December 3, 4, and 5, Caxton's Chaucer, 1475, 65 leaves only, brought £105, and another fragment of 32 leaves £62; the Kelmscott Press publications, on vellum, 25 works, including the Chaucer, £744. The original manuscripts of William Morris's published works, 24 in all, sold for £1,239 5s. Manuscripts on vellum brought the following prices: St. Augustine's "Sermones Super Psalmos," twelfth century, £48; Bede's "Historia Ecclesiastica," twelfth century, £76; Biblia Latina Vulgata, northern French, illuminated, thirteenth, £390; another, finely illuminated, fourteenth, £630; Legenda St. Catherinae de Siena, circa 1450, £240; Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales," fifteenth century, £180; Gratianus, "Decretales," illuminated, fourteenth, £440; Horae, richly illuminated, fifteenth, £660; Missale Romanum, Italian, finely illuminated, fifteenth, £135; Psalter, decorated, fifteenth, £104; another, ad Usum Sarum, fourteenth, £210; Testamentum Latinum Vulgatum, with miniatures, twelfth, £670.

Feill a' Chomuinn Ghaidhealaich (Highland Association Bazaar) will be held in St. Andrew's Halls, Glasgow, October 31 and November 1 and 2, 1907, to raise money in order to promote the teaching of Gaelic; to develop Gaelic literature, music, and art; and to encourage home industries among the Gaels. The movement, under the presidency of the Duchess of Argyll, has already secured the support of many influential Scots.

STUDIES IN HISTORY.

The Purchase of Florida, its History and Diplomacy, 1776-1819. By Hubert Bruce Fuller. With Maps. Cleveland: The Burrows Brothers Company.

Scholarly work in the field of American diplomacy is so rare as to merit cordial approval when it appears; and this book of Mr. Fuller's on the diplomacy attending the purchase of Florida from Spain is so far superior to the majority of essays on the foreign relations of the United States which have appeared in recent years, that it is welcome alike to the student and the general reader. The work is well-proportioned, judicial, and eminently readable, and in it we have the only treatment of a controversy, vexatious to all concerned and far from creditable to American diplomacy, that can be considered even approximately thorough.

Passing rapidly over the early history of the Floridas, Mr. Fuller begins his narrative proper with Gardoqui's letters to Jay, secretary of foreign affairs under the Confederation in 1786, regarding the western boundaries between Spain and the United States. With admirable skill he traces the course of an intricate, tortuous, and exasperating governmental policy, based on doubtful, and even false, claims, and shaped by a public opinion that was inflamed by hatred of the dilatory and diplomatic Spaniard and by the aggressions of Jackson before and during the Seminole war. The situation was often one of great confusion; on one side was the United States Government, confronted by the schemes of separatists in the Southwest, the intrigues of filibusters, the unrestrained license of frontier settlers, the savage forays of Indians maddened by unjust treatment, and the widespread popular suspicion of England and Spain; on the other was Spain, reduced to powerlessness by the machinations of Godoy and the pitiless policy of Napoleon, yet proudly endeavoring to save something from the wreck of her colonies, and to maintain the appearance at least of an independent power. Through the mazes of this complicated labyrinth Mr. Fuller threads his way with caution and self-restraint. He adheres closely to the purpose in hand, and refuses to be drawn aside into a discussion of related events, such as the Louisiana Purchase, the Burr Expedition, and the war of 1812, except so far as they throw light on the subject under consideration.

Mr. Fuller has the courage to believe that he can be truthful and yet not unpatriotic, and refuses to be influenced by the unproved assertions of those who charge Spain with duplicity, and England with aggression. He finds little to commend in the attitude of Jefferson, Monroe, John Quincy Adams, and Andrew Jackson, who shaped the policy of the administration toward Spain during this period. He believes that the diplomacy employed to win Florida from the hands of impotent Spain was born of might, not of right; that it was cradled in casuistry, and that it can be justified only by reference to the fetish of manifest destiny. That he is right, no one who reads his narrative can doubt, and the conclusion is irresistible that in the case of Florida, as later of Mexico, the United States won success at the expense of honor.

Excellent as is Mr. Fuller's book and valuable as are the new facts that it contains, it is open to two serious criticisms. The material upon which it is based is inadequate, and the knowledge which it displays of European diplomatic situations is insufficient. Mr. Fuller has been content with the foreign correspondence in print in the American state papers and in manuscript in the diplomatic archives of the Department of State, and has taken no account of the material in Spanish archives at Simancas, in the archives of the Indies at Seville, and in the Archivo Histórico-Nacional at Madrid. There is scarcely a point touched upon in this book that would not have been better treated had the writer studied the more complete evidence for the Spanish side of the case. Mr. Fuller can hardly have been ignorant of the existence of this material, inasmuch as a careful review of its character was printed in the report of the American Historical Association two years ago. Whether further research on his part would have altered his general conclusions may be doubted, but that it would have strengthened his presentation of many minor and some major issues is certain. For example, there is a large number of documents arranged under the *negociado* of the United States in the archives at Madrid, which throw light on the strained relations between Spain and the United States in the years from 1817 to 1819, a subject in the treatment of which Mr. Fuller is not at his best.

In the second place, Mr. Fuller does not handle the intricacies of European diplomacy with the sure touch of an expert. We do not refer to the more secret aspects of British and French policy, to discover which a search among the papers of the British Foreign Office or of the Archives des Affaires Etrangères or Archives Coloniales at Paris would be necessary in order to supplement the results of an examination of the Washington archives, to which Mr. Fuller has limited himself. We have in mind the more familiar diplomatic situations which every student of diplomacy ought to have at his finger tips.

For example, Mr. Fuller says that "since the termination of the Napoleonic wars and the second treaty of Paris (1815), England had become isolated and now (1818) stood alone against the Continental Powers" (pp. 253-254). The facts are these: In 1818 was held the conference of Aix-la-Chapelle, at which England, represented by Castlereagh, took a leading part and was so far from isolated or standing alone that Lord Liverpool's government has been severely judged because of its sympathetic coöperation with the other Powers in the work of that conference. Furthermore, the Powers acted in friendly accord at Aix-la-Chapelle, and in discussing the relations between Spain and her colonies agreed that interference by force was undesirable, and that mediation was the wiser and more equitable policy. Mr. Fuller has no right to assume, as he does in the same paragraph, that had England and the United States gone to war in 1818, the Continental Powers would have taken advantage of that event to aid Spain in coercing her rebellious colonies. Metternich's policy of intervention did not triumph till 1820, a year after the close of the negotiations which ended in the purchase of Florida, and it was not until the Congress of Verona, in 1822, that the decision to intervene in the affairs of Spain was actually reached. Therefore, Mr. Fuller's later statement (p. 281) that in 1815 "Continental Europe formed the holy alliance to help the Spanish Bourbons, to the extent even of subduing her (*sic*) rebellious colonies" is manifestly incorrect. Though it is true that after 1822 fears of European intervention in Spanish-American affairs were felt in the United States, and gave rise

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to Monroe's famous message of 1823, yet it is extremely doubtful if the European Powers, among whom France was the only maritime State, ever seriously considered sending troops across the ocean. It is true that from 1823 to 1826 England seemed for the moment isolated, because of her refusal to accept the decision reached at Verona, but the isolation was more apparent than real, and came to an end in 1826, with her agreement with Russia on the Greek question. Mr. Fuller has made the serious mistake of supposing that the diplomatic situation after 1822 existed also in the years from 1815 to 1819.

Mr. Fuller has written an admirable book, and it is much to be regretted that he has not had a little more patience to extend his researches and to make more sure his grasp upon general diplomatic history that his work might have been exhaustive in treatment and, as near as possible, final in all its judgments.

The Guilds of Florence. By Edgcumbe Staley. Illustrated after miniatures in illuminated manuscripts and Florentine woodcuts. With bibliographical and chronological tables. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $5 net.

Among Mr. Staley's numerous disqualifications for the task which he has essayed may be counted an insufficient knowledge of the general history of Tuscany, and a fixed determination to maintain the preëminence of Florence and her people over all her rivals. "This," he says, "I am entitled to hold and to set forth from the nature of the case. She was not only the Head of the Tuscan League, but the Head of Modern Civilization" (p. vii.). Such a position may or may not be tenable, but the attempt to establish it is fatal to the merits of the work before us, since the author embarks upon his enterprise in the spirit of an advocate, and is so blinded by his partisanship that he recklessly tramples on the historical verities and boldly claims for his protégés virtues which they never possessed, and glories which indisputably belong to other nations. Probably the most flagrant instance of such disingenuousness is to be found on page 13, where the Battle of Montaperti becomes a Florentine victory! But this by no means stands alone. "All trade routes converged upon Florence" (p. 23). In direct opposition to all contemporary evidence, the integrity of the Florentine judges is belauded to the skies (p. 91); and we are informed that "liberty of industry was always a distinguishing mark in the political constitutions of the Republic" (p. 50). Everything that is good is of Florentine origin. Even cricket and football must no longer be regarded as English sports, having been borrowed from Florence in the sixteenth century (pp. 481-2). In support of such assertions Mr. Staley can, of course, produce no proof and no authority; and therefore, in direct proportion to the weakness of his case, his asseverations become more positive. "This," he says, speaking of *Palla e Maglio* (*sic*), "was without doubt the parent of the British national game."

It is, however, only fair to admit that Mr. Staley's inaccuracy is equally conspicuous and all-pervading when it profits neither him nor his clients anything—inaccuracy of statement, inaccuracy of style. From the preface to the bibliography the book is crammed with mistakes.

As a reason for shirking original research, Mr. Staley informs us that "the early Constitutions and Statutes of many of the Guilds were written in an almost insolvable mixture of abbreviated Latin and vernacular Tuscan—the deciphering of which would easily consume any man's natural lifetime." The worth of such an excuse will be best appreciated by those who have worked in the *archivi* of Italian cities; but we can well believe that, in Mr. Staley's case, the difficulties were indeed insurmountable, since his knowledge even of modern Tuscan appears to be extremely limited. Numerous examples might be cited; it is sufficient to quote his translation of *Maestri d'Abace e Gramatici* as "Rope and Hemp-merchants" (p. 60).

The bibliography is as remarkable for its omissions as for the number of excellent works which it contains, and which, if Mr. Staley had read them intelligently, might have saved him from innumerable errors. Yet the omissions are none the less significant for that. How is it possible to deal adequately with "reprisals" (*rappresaglie*), and especially with Florentine reprisals, without some knowledge of the monumental work of Professors Del Vecchio and Casanova? or with the great struggle between Florence and Siena for commercial supremacy without studying the works of Zdekauer, Mengozzi, and Paoli, and above all the *Lettere Volgari*? The list of important omissions might be increased indefinitely; but enough has probably been said to prove that the work is thoroughly untrustworthy.

TWO VIEWS OF AMERICA.

The Future in America: A Search After Realities. By H. G. Wells. New York: Harper & Bros. $2 net.

Mr. Wells spent only six or seven weeks in America, and yet he has produced a book to be reckoned with. He has struck some nails on the head that have, perhaps, never been struck before—at least with so emphatic a hammer. Mr. Wells is properly apologetic, and even modestly compares himself to an ant crawling over the carcass of an elephant. An eagle, however, can see more of a country in one short flight than an ant in the whole course of its existence; and if Mr. Wells is not an eagle, he has at least the eye of a hawk.

Those who know Mr. Wells only from one of the least successful of his fantastic romances (such as "The Food of the Gods" or "The First Men in the Moon") must disabuse their mind of the notion that he is merely a sort of superior Jules Verne for adults. They must think of this critic of America as the sociologist (much as he would disclaim the label), who is now beginning to be taken seriously in Great Britain; as the author, translations of whose writings are widely read and highly appreciated in France. They must also recognize that this book is no mere record of the disconnected experiences of a passing traveller, but that it is, so far as it goes, a searching examination of the United States in the light of a definite philosophy of human progress. Like Heraclitus, Mr. Wells is interested in Becoming rather than in Being. The date that attracts him in regard to America is not 1776, but 1976. He rejects the "scientific" method of marshalling past experiences in favor of the "critical, literary, even, if you will, artistic" methods. It is the "poiëtic power of exceptional individual men" that counts. His "hero in the confused drama of human life is intelligence inspired by constructive passion." He is seeking an answer to the question, "What are you going to make your future *of*, for all your airs?" And withal, he believes passionately in the future of mankind.

Mr. Wells obviously came to America with a strong hope that here he would find the nearest approach to Utopia "in the making." The sting of his criticisms lies largely in the fact that they are in many instances patently due to genuine, unlooked for, and even amazed disappointment. He is singularly free from "John Bullish" superciliousness. Indeed his severest word of blame for an American institution is often that it is even worse than in England. At times he comes near having a "passionate love and worship for America" (p. 150). In sociology, pedagogics, and social psychology "America is producing an amount of work, immense in comparison with our own British output."

One of Mr. Wells's chief arraignments of American civilization is its lack of order, discipline, finality, constructiveness, and fixed purpose. Its progress seems to him almost "as something inevitable and inhuman, as a blindly furious energy of growth that must go on." It has "no sense of accomplishment or finality." He feels the urgent need of "a *creative* assimilation, the cry for synthetic effort, lest all the great being, the splendid promise of a new world, should decay into a vast unprogressive stagnation of unhappiness and disorder." The owners of American wealth are often "too stupid to understand the huge moral burden" it carries. Newport sounds a "note of magnificent irresponsibility." American givers are generous, but "they give individually, incoherently, each pursuing a personal ideal." The men "who are creating the greatest system of correlated private properties in the world . . . seem for the most part to be men with no ulterior dream or aim." Connected with this is what Mr. Wells calls "State Blindness," or "lack of sense of the State." By this he does not mean that the American is not vigorously patriotic, but that he has no compelling sense of his own personal responsibility to the community, no luminous realization of the way in which *all* his activities, private as well as public, form part of a large constructive process.

The liberty for which the great statue in New York Harbor stands is largely, according to Mr. Wells, the liberty of property, which, as a result of the complete triumph of unrestricted individualism on this side of the Atlantic, has become more absolute than in Europe. This view he substantiates by pointing to the decision of the Supreme Court against the constitutionality of an income tax. Americans resemble the business men of Birmingham and Lancashire. The wealthy are not absorbed into an aristocratic governing class. Here, more than anywhere else, is the im-

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mortality of the competitive system taken for granted. The world of individualistic business competition is so elaborately organized as at once to demand and excuse the existence of a series of Rockefellers, big and little. Graft, the inefficiency of Congress, the disgrace of the child-worker, the "delusion" as to the superiority of the American system of public school education, the ineffective and fossilized culture of Boston, the brutality of Chicago—all come under Mr. Wells's lash.

Two of the most serious chapters in the book are those on "The Immigrant" and "The Tragedy of Color," and they are perhaps those with which the American reader will be most inclined to join issue. Mr. Wells believes that this country has now reached a point where it can no longer assimilate or improve the inferior human material it is importing in such enormous quantity, and that a serious lowering of the standard of life and civilization is the inevitable consequence. The fact that this process is concealed by the "protective mimicry" of cheap American clothes and paper collars makes it only the more insidious. "The child of the immigrant is now a worse man than his father." The tragedy of color in the United States affects Mr. Wells as it must affect all visitors of any depth of feeling. He, of course, grants that the British attitude, in (*e.g.*) Natal, is just as crude, unintelligent, and wrong. The colored man seems to have attracted him strongly, and Booker T. Washington stands with President Roosevelt and President Eliot of Harvard as, perhaps, one of the three men who most impressed him in America. Yet he protests vigorously against Mr. Washington's view that it is possible for black and white to live side by side without mingling and without injustice. "No peoples have ever yet endured the tension of intermingled distinctness."

The final attitude in which Mr. Wells is left is one of mingled puzzlement and hope, of admiration and dread, of interrogation. Yet it would be wrong to regard it as merely negative. To thinkers of brilliant imagination, and paramountly to the artist, one order of facts naturally appeals to the practical exclusion of all others. Thus, it is quite conceivable that the salvation of the United States may come from some quite other source than the poïetic superman whom Mr. Wells desiderates. Yet his very doubt is suggestive. He realizes that America is "thinking"; he sees that "a great awakening, a great disillusionment, is going on in the American mind"; he recognizes that the younger generation is very different in its outlook from that which is passing away, but he doubts its ability to cope with the dangers ahead. While he feels that an illiterate America would be doomed to some such fate as the stagnant commercialism of China or the plutocratic decadence of Rome, he sees clearly the hope lying in the fact that America is not illiterate, but has "unprecedented reservoirs of intelligence and understanding," which make "the problem of the world to-day unique and incalculable," which "provide a cohesive and reasonable and pacifying medium the Old World did not know."

The weaknesses of Mr. Wells's book lie on the face of it. His data will not always bear out his conclusions; his generalizations are sometimes too sweeping. He often shows a childlike ingenuousness in believing what he is told, and it is obvious that the wrong men have sometimes got hold of his ear. The details which he has portrayed with so masterly a hand do not combine into a quite satisfactory whole. Yet, when all deductions are made, this remains one of the keenest and most brilliant works ever published about the United States. This, be it noted, is not to say that it is one of the most carefully weighed or even that it will be one of the most permanently valuable. It may be unhesitatingly recommended to every one who knows America well enough to supply his own criticisms. But for the foreigner, for the man who does not know America at first hand, this fascinating book would be distinctly misleading, unless its perusal were accompanied by constant reference to some cooler testimony, such as is supplied by James Bryce's "American Commonwealth."

The illustrations are fair. Among the misprints are *Otünsterberg* (for Münsterberg, p 121); "linseln" (for Pinseln, p. 215).

Industrial America. Berlin Lectures of 1906. By J. Laurence Laughlin. New York: Charles Scribner. $1.25.

Among the first fruits of the interchange of professors between American and European universities are sundry volumes embodying the lectures by which the academic envoys seek to interpret for foreign hearers the literature, science, or institutions of their native land. "Industrial America" consists of seven lectures, upon a variety of subjects likely to interest the German audience before which they were delivered—in the German language, the preface tells us—early in the present year. In a summary yet interesting and not unprofitable manner, the author canvasses the problems now uppermost in American industry, labor, and finance; and closes with a brief account of the present status of economic thought in the United States.

Beginning with our foreign trade, Professor Laughlin explains the cause of that commercial expansion which has made American competition dreaded in Europe, and prophesies that such competition is likely to increase rather than diminish. This leads to protection and reciprocity, subjects of the keenest interest to his hearers. Our protective system, long since outgrown, if indeed it was ever needed, he describes as an incubus of which the country cannot easily rid itself if it would, on account of the pressure of selfish interests. For genuine reciprocity he can see but little immediate hope, and he allows his audience to indulge in no illusions as to what is likely to happen to reciprocity with Germany at the end of the year of grace which has been allowed the American Government. Upon the moral and political evils wrought by protection he speaks with no uncertain tones, which contrast refreshingly with the halting utterances of some now accepted leaders of economic opinion.

Then follow chapters on the labor problem and upon Trusts and railroads, concerning which the author has little new to say; as well as one upon American banking, with a strong argument for a rational currency system. It is worth noting that Professor Laughlin sees clearly that a sound asset currency would not rescue our large banks from conditions brought about by their own recklessness in lending the country's cash reserve to speculators, but would merely enable the smaller banking institutions to meet the varying seasonal demands of their customers. For conditions such as have recently existed in New York, he points out, the true remedy is not an "elastic" currency, or aid from the Federal treasury, but rather "a revision of the character of their collateral." Our currency system, he justly says, is in no way responsible for the evils of which great financiers complain:

> The banks wish to hold on to existing financial deals, to keep up the values of securities. They could easily meet the demand for legitimate loans if they took in sail and reduced their expanded discounts on favorite promotions.

If more of the advocates of an elastic currency showed the same good sense, their cause might progress more rapidly than it has done in the past.

To describe, much more to appraise, the tendencies and achievements of contemporary thinking, even in one's chosen field, is notoriously a difficult task; but Professor Laughlin does not come off without credit in his last chapter, upon the present position of economic science in the United States. He explains, with insight, the various influences—English, German, and American—which have affected the progress of the science since the great awakening in the seventies and early eighties; and then passes on to present-day writers who are wrestling with the difficult problems of value and distribution. Here and there, perhaps, we detect an amiable tendency to distribute agreeable personal puffs among confrères in academic circles; but upon the whole the author's conclusion is the eminently sane one that "with obvious exceptions, there is a great deal of mediocre work." Promise for the future rather than important actual achievement is still the most that can be claimed for American economics.

Of the value of discursive volumes like "Industrial America," which aim to interpret for the general reader current movements in a number of large and important fields, there may be differences of opinion. But for our part we believe that an occasional effort of this character, by a competent hand, is well worth while; and that the specialist as well as the general reader may profit thereby. In the specialization of study, which in this country is likely to begin too early, if not to be carried too far, it is helpful to put minute investigation aside once in a while, and to endeavor to interpret and correlate the work done in a number of related fields. In the present instance Professor Laughlin has acquitted himself creditably, and we trust that his successors may be equally fortunate in their diplomatic missions.

CURRENT FICTION.

The Secret of the Moor Cottage. By H. Ripley Cromarsh. Boston: Small, Maynard & Company.

A boy critic once described a Shakspere play as being not so funny as "The Geisha"

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and not so exciting as "Secret Service." Mrs. Cromarsh's novel is less exciting than "The Leavenworth Case" and less original than "The House on the Marsh," but it is a good mystery story for all that, with a motive by no means commonplace. A young English gentleman goes to work on a Yorkshire farm to acquire practical knowledge in the management of his own estates. He falls into friendship with the inmates of a neighboring cottage, surrounded by mystery and suspicion, in which he presently becomes embarrassingly implicated. The telling of even the darkest doings is in a subdued but not spiritless key, and this serves to bring the book into the desirable category of the comfortable-dreadful. A really stirring piece of writing is to be found in the chapter which describes the search for lost sheep among the "pot-holes" of the Yorkshire fells. The dense fog, the sudden cliffs and caverns, the terrifying sound of mysterious waters deep down beyond the sight, make fine shuddering settings for the catastrophe which shatters the secret. In the final disposition of the characters there is a negative surprise which is unnovelesque but perhaps only the more natural.

I Will Repay. By Baroness Orczy. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.

In romance the spell of the French Revolution never weakens. Blessed as Mesopotamia to the ears of the pious are the very words National Convention, Citizen-Deputy, Quatorze Juillet, Fructidor, Ça ira, Sans-Culottes, Tricoteuses. They may all be found profusely flourishing in this volume, and if they do not claim to be exact history, they assuredly serve to lend atmosphere. A prologue announces the motive. In 1783 a young vicomte is killed by a man of bourgeois ancestry in a duel which the aristocrat had insisted upon, to the grief of his older antagonist. The boy's father, too old to avenge himself, binds his young daughter by a most solemn oath, to seek out the slayer, Paul Déroulède, and encompass his death, his ruin, or dishonor. In Paris in 1793, when the story itself begins, any one of the three forms of revenge was the most easily obtained gratification in the world. Juliette Marny, watching for her opportunity, finds it more readily than she desires. The inhuman vow forced upon her as a mere child has lost what little hold it ever had upon her own feeling, for she has found in her victim, first, a chivalrous protector from mob insult, then a kindly friend. Now the story becomes a record of the struggle between her faith to her oath and her gratitude to Déroulède. She betrays him, then makes a supreme sacrifice to undo the betrayal, while he, in his turn, makes counter-sacrifices to save her, and, of course, they are by now fallen fathoms deep in love. The Scarlet Pimpernel reappears from an earlier volume to enact the English dandy rescuer; all the above-mentioned French Terror properties are in ample evidence, and at last there is a happy issue out of all afflictions.

Baroness Orczy's style is of the kind that the old-fashioned novel-reader takes to comfortably; pleasantly dotted with questions addressed to nobody; advancing in a well-bred tone of elaborate leisureliness. It is, in truth, a very fair story of its semi-historic, wholly respectable sort. It may be captious to find fault with Anne Mie—since this is avowedly a romance—for singing in 1793 "an old ditty," "De ta tige détachée," which was written in 1815 in lament for Napoleon. But we have a right to expect consistency in fiction, however indulgent we may be to fact.

J. P. Dunbar. by William Cadwalader Hudson. New York: B. W. Dodge & Co.

There are books and books, and this one belongs to the latter class. It bears the relation to the book of the library that a trolley car does to a gondola, a telephone to a harp, the broker's ticker to the "Jane! Jane! Jane!" of Rochester. We concede that it is a book, a book which is the logical outcome of the ugly age—conceived seriously, made skilfully, carefully, quite possibly with a purpose.

The especial ugliness it pictures, and pictures with fidelity worthy of a table of weights and measures, is the War of Wall Street. For hero, Mr. Hudson takes a capitalist with a passion for accumulation, a talent for skating on thin ice, and an unaccounted-for hold on a few personal friends. For heroine, there is a lady stock-jobber nurtured on speculation from infancy by a careful father; for lesser lights there are financial magnates and undergraduate investors, with a croaking chorus in the hero's uncle, a man of caustic humor and illusion-dispelling tongue. The hero, early in the book, acquires three millions, a few pages later lays himself open to four or five, progresses to the height of twelvefold millionairehood, then passes into the valley of threatened State's prison, and glanced-at suicide, to emerge triumphant, bride on arm, and goes on, cutting bread and butter. The details of operations on the floor of the Stock Exchange are as minute as real share manipulation, and as picturesque as financial columns of the daily journals; a good Christmas book for bulls and bears. Holiday shoppers may be grateful for a specimen paragraph:

> It is not like Edgar to accept defeat so easily. I am watchful, and yet I am buying. I have hypothecated holdings of 36,000 shares, and bought 30,000 more. These I have hypothecated and with the proceeds bought 25,000. To-day I hold 91,000 shares of Universal, on which I owe $4,250,000. The present market value is $7,280,000. They cost me in actual cash payments, $6,050,000. Before the end of the year they will be worth all of 96 and the price will hold. But were I to sell 47,250 shares, at, say, 90, I could pay my hypothecations and should have left in my hands 43,750 shares, of the value of $4,200,000.

Which goes to show that it is a story pre-eminently adapted to its lovers.

Patricia at the Inn. By J. C. Snaith. New York: B. W. Dodge & Co.

This is romance founded on fiction, which, in its turn, is based upon what might have been one of the many adventures befalling Charles the Second, after the battle of Worcester, when he was escaping to France, a price upon his head. At an inn on a lonely coast the rascally landlord entertains unawares the King and two of his loyal subjects, man and wife. The vacillation of the Merry Monarch between his safety and his attraction to the Lady Patsy (although he had seen women "younger and more lyrical"), the Stuart witchcraft that held even injured husbands loyal, the cunning escape from the turncoat landlord, whose willingness to betray to the highest bidder led him at last to his horrid deserts, are the main features in a story of perhaps ruggeder texture than many Stuart tales, but otherwise hardly to be distinguished from the rest of the drops in the Jacobite fiction sea which rolls from pole to pole.

The Face in the Girandole. By William Frederick Dix. New York: Moffat, Yard & Co.

This pretty piece of bookmaking is, as it declares itself, a romance of old furniture. Not sure at first which is to be the principal and which the accessory interest, romance or furniture, the reader is so pleasantly dealt with on both counts as to feel no desire in the end to quarrel with the author for having used his romance to gild his furniture withal; rather, let us say, since gilding would hurt his feelings, he rolls his tables and chairs about on the smooth running casters of a tiny love-story. But for this minute affair of the heart to coax the reader on there might be those who would burst in ignorance of how to tell a Chippendale from a Hepplewhite or him from a Sheraton. It is rather a pity that the girandole which plays the title rôle, should not be faithfully drawn on the cover since the outward dress constitutes so much of the volume.

A Maid in Arcady. By Ralph Henry Barbour. Philadelphia: J. P. Lippincott Co.

This is yet one more of the season's stories which are fitted to be seen quite as much as to be heard. Perhaps even, the fragile little tale is almost overdressed with its lordly garments of wide margins, heavy paper, and its photographs in delicate tints. These, by Frederick J. von Rapp, appear and even reappear in whole pages, as vignettes, tail-pieces, and side garnishes, most charmingly picturing a variety of woodland scenes and two very human figures. The story is graceful and more spirited than one would expect from the emphasis given to its externals.

The Garter Mission to Japan. By Lord Redesdale. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.75.

Since the charming personality of the author of that imperishable classic," "Tales of Old Japan," A. B. F. Mitford, was lost in the crowd of British noblemen, he has been little heard of in the literary world, except to reprint in 1900 his papers and letters under the title "The Attaché at Peking." But in all the important functions of the recent celebrations in Tokio of the renewed Anglo-Japanese Alliance, the dignified figure of Lord Redesdale was a centre of attraction. Entering as a young man, in the sixties of the last century, the newly opened country, when Japan was feudal, and imperialism was but a coming shadow discernible only to keen students of history, Lord Redesdale, then Mr. Mitford, student-interpreter at the British legation, collected the now world-famous "Tales." Returning homeward, he became the favorite of sovereigns, held lucrative offices, and emerged into view again when dispatched to carry from King Edward the

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paraphernalia of silk, gold, and brilliants of the Order of the Garter.

This book, consisting of matter selected chiefly from Lord Redesdale's letters to his wife, has all the charm of a fairy tale. Rather it is the report of a very much delighted Rip Van Winkle returning to the scene of his former haunts. Despite the tender melancholy which change induces, he enjoyed richly his new experiences. The old world of daimios and feudal processions, of castles in the provinces and clan caravanseries in Yedo, of odd and strange classes, masses, and characters, has been replaced by a new world, which throbs with steam, electricity, machinery, and which has new outlooks and ideals. Instead of the camp city Yedo, is the imperial and modern metropolis of Tokio, and in place of a hermit nation is a world power. Happily the mountains and rivers have not changed. The visitor inquires of the Emperor's generals, fresh from the victorious fields of Manchuria, whether the Mikado's soldiers will fraternize with the men whose fathers were pariahs, when Mitford was young. He finds that though they will fight shoulder to shoulder in the ranks, they will not mess or eat with these sons of the once accursed. Yet as there is no color line in Japan's case, Gen. Kuroki thinks that even this difficulty will disappear in time. To show how the commoners are mounting the spiral pathways of promotion, it is stated that of 668 military cadets, 12 were sons of noblemen, 257 of samurai or the old gentry class, while 299 were from the heimin, or common people.

Throughout the book "it is the sad memories that are most abiding," yet sad though they might have been to the author, his charm of style makes every page delightful with an autumn-like richness. He hears among the Japanese no boasting over the late war. Of the Emperor he has the true idea, held by all who know the secret of that nation-leader's life—"the strength which was written in his face is his great characteristic"; and of his record he says "never a deed in his public or his private life of which either he or his people can be ashamed." He meets the old Tycoon, who laid down his power in 1868, but is still hale and hearty, with plenty of daughters and bicycles. With such companions as Kuroki, Togo, and Asano, and with sport, travel, and novel experiences with people, country gentlemen, and palace occupants, all told of so pleasantly, one must call this little book a garden of delights.

En Lisant: Réflexions Critiques. Par Léon Blum. Paris: Librarie Ollendorff.

It is seldom that a critic commits himself to a downright statement of his likes and dislikes without reserve or extenuation. To do so is not only to provoke contradiction, but also to furnish too easy a measure of his taste and discrimination. He prefers, if he is experienced and wary, to qualify his opinion with reasons and distinctions; very likely, if he is conscientious as well, he will distrust the accuracy of so bald a statement of preferences. But M. Blum is too frank or too confident to hesitate even for this elementary axiom of critical prudence:

"War and Peace" is the finest (*le plus beau*) novel in existence, finer than "l'Éducation Sentimentale," and for me that means everything. But Tolstoi aside, I see two novelists whom I incline to place above our own. One is an Italian, Gabriele d'Annunzio. . . . The other is an Englishman, Thomas Hardy. . . . . "Jude the Obscure" of Hardy is one of the most profound, poignant, and original books I know.

After such a statement it will probably be difficult for the English reader to feel any great confidence in M. Léon Blum. And there is, it must be confessed, a good deal in his volume to justify this first impression, hasty as it may seem. M. Blum is intelligent, clever, wide-awake, and amusing enough to put the general run of English reviewers to shame. But like too many of his contemporaries, French and English for that matter, he is so thoroughly immersed in his time as to be incapable of judging it with detachment and impartiality. In spite of the historical method, there has probably never been another period in which the past counted for so little as a standard of comparison for writers and readers alike. As far as M. Blum is concerned, it might just as well be non-existent and literature have begun the day before yesterday. He is thoroughly subjugated by the present, "subdued to what he works in," and so much so that it appears impossible for him to conceive that the particular momentary current or eddy in which he happens to be caught, may not, after all, be a permanent or even a desirable tendency. Progress he seems to have identified with movement, and is quite content to be in motion, no matter in what direction he may happen to be drifting. In this way he is humanitarian and socialistic by unconscious impulsion and praises Anatole France's recent conversion without measure, and to all appearance without reserve.

Like the great French philosophers of the eighteenth century, with whom posterity will place him, he has shown that special intellectual courage in the following out of a thought to its conclusion, which is one of the purest beauties of humanity. To-day he unites in himself all that is noble in the human spirit. He was a great writer. He is a great man.

And the next moment he is with equal ingenuousness registering his profound admiration for the same writer's unregenerate "Lys Rouge"—that is for what is libertine, neurotic, and individualistic. "And yet if I were forced to indicate what single volume I prefer, I should name 'Lys Rouge.'"

On the whole, however, his conception of fiction, and to some extent of all literature, is, as might be expected of a spirit so thoroughly "current," sociological. Not only is the novel a phenomenon purely social in its origins, but it should apparently devote itself to the discussion and solution of social problems—at all events to the awakening of the social conscience; or in his own rather vague and pompous phrase, it ought "to provoke the sentiment which is the cause and condition of all social reflection." On this ground he objects to foreign subjects, to such "exotic" themes as those of Loti, for example, because they have no "social value" and indeed lack the strict *actualité*, the practical applicability of topics which are thoroughly indigenous. This is, of course, very "scientific," very modern. But does it not, as a matter of fact, introduce a dangerous prejudice into criticism—a pure *à priorism* hostile to that spirit of comparison and inference which ought to guide and control the critic?

At the same time, however, all this *parti pris*, this eclecticism, this sensitiveness to every current of air, unsettling as it may be, makes entertaining reading. There is a sprightliness about it, a responsiveness to ideas, which is unfortunately rare in current English criticism. Nor is there lacking the grain of mockery, the slight flavor of disillusion and skepticism necessary to make the dish appetizing for those finer and more sophisticated palates that might fail to relish the other ingredients without some such racy seasoning:

And then, when it will be no longer possible for any one to make a living by writing novels, no one will write bad novels any longer to make a living. I confess that I long for that day. It is not that literature will then become an amusement of the wealthy. Not at all. But every one will have a business to live by, and will write, if imperious instinct urges him, in the leisure left him by his business. No one man needs to write so many books, and greater men than we have lived without doing so. Everybody knows that the majority of "literary vocations" to-day are half vanity, half idleness.

The Æneid of Virgil. Translated by E. Fairfax Taylor. With an Introduction and Notes by E. M. Forster. 2 vols. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.

It has been a matter of wonder that no publisher has recently made provision for that respectable body of readers who have no pretensions to classical scholarship, but who would still like to turn over a favorite author with proper assistance. Now it is for just such readers the Dent-Putnam series of Temple Greek and Latin Classics is planned. On one page is the clean text of the author, opposite is a translation (not a "crib," but a literary version), and at the back are notes explanatory of what historical and mythical difficulties may occur. The only criticism we feel inclined to make upon the volumes so far published is that the type is rather small and the binding flimsy. As a compensation, the price is low.

Of the two recent volumes, containing the "Æneid," there is little to say. Mr. Taylor has performed the fairly audacious feat of rendering the whole poem into Spenserian stanzas, managing the intricate rhymes and long-drawn cadences with considerable ease. On the whole, as in the case of Worseley's "Odyssey," this stanza reproduces the movement, and, more particularly, the romantic qualities of the original, better than blank verse or heroic couplets; and in general the English reader seems to be more amenable to a long poem in stanza form than in continuous lines. Instinctively, in testing such a work, one turns first to the famous verses, and a few of these, as specimens of Mr. Taylor's translation, we may give:

Even here
Worth wins her due, and there are tears to flow,
And human hearts to feel for human woe.

'Tis here,
The final end of all the Dardan power,
The last, sad day has come, the inevitable hour.

Ah, child of tears! can'st thou again be free
And burst Fate's cruel bondage, Rome shall know
Her own Marcellus, reappeared in thee.

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In all these examples (the last is much the weakest) one sees the fault inevitable in such an attempt—the use of too many words; but it is fair to add that such a weakness is less apparent in reading large tracts of the poem than in these brief excerpts where the original is too importunately present in memory. A fairer test would be to take one of the average passages of narration or description, as, for example, these opening verses of the seventh book:

> Thou too, Caieta, dying, to our shore,
> Æneas' nurse, hast given a deathless fame,
> E'en now thine honor guards it, as of yore,
> Still doth thy tomb in great Hesperia frame
> Glory—if that be glory—for thy name.
> Here good Æneas paid his dues aright,
> And raised a mound, and now, as evening came,
> Sails forth; the faint winds whisper to the night;
> Clear shines the Moon, and tips the trembling
> waves with light.

Here, it is first to be observed, that the nine lines of the Spenserian stanza represent exactly nine verses of the original, and even reproduce to some extent the cadence of the Latin. Thus "if that be glory" corresponds in position and tone to "si qua est ea gloria"; and the last clause, "and tips the trembling waves with light," admirably gives the feeling of the Latin, "splendet tremulo sub lumine pontus." To preserve the quality of the original is the hardest and most important task of the translator, and on the whole Mr. Taylor has succeeded here better than any of his predecessors with whom we are acquainted.

Sidelights on the Home Rule Movement. By Sir Robert Anderson. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3.

"In the course of a country walk with some Irish friends who were not unversed in public affairs," writes Sir Robert Anderson in his introductory chapter, "the Parnell movement and the Special Commission which dealt with the *Times* charges against the Irish leader became the subject of our conversation. Certain remarks of mine led my friends to urge upon me that I should write my reminiscences." It is to be hoped that these intimate friends of Sir Robert Anderson find some usefulness in the book which he has produced; for it will be difficult for most readers who are not of his immediate social or political circle to see any advantage that can result from the publication. It is a book comparable with Fitzpatrick's "Secret Service Under Pitt." It deals with the Irish secret service from the early sixties to the end of the nineteenth century; but it has none of the value of Fitzpatrick's book, because while Fitzpatrick bases his work on documentary evidence, there is scarcely a page of documentary evidence in these "Sidelights on the Home Rule Movement." In many instances there is no authority for the statements that are made except the *ipse dixit* of Sir Robert Anderson, who on almost every page gives the impression that he is a man of enormous conceit and of some disagreeable characteristics—in fact, just the type of Irishman who might be expected in the underground service in which he was so long engaged. Sir Robert Anderson is a Unionist of the Ulster school, and as bitter towards all Home Rulers as the bitterest of Ulster Tories. Nevertheless, he has done a service for the Home Rule cause by making good the long-standing complaints of the Nationalists as to the kind of Irishmen who can count on promotion when once on the pay roll of Dublin Castle.

Drama.

"A Game at Love," and Other Plays. By George Sylvester Viereck. New York: Brentano.

Not long ago, Mr. Viereck, while still in boyhood, attracted serious and favorable attention by his "Gedichte," a volume of poems in German and English, remarkable for melody, imagery, eloquence, and paganistic spirit. His most fervent admirers compared him with Catullus, Swinburne and —a much more dubious compliment—Oscar Wilde. He now publishes a series of short prose dramatic studies under the quoted title which are marked by similar characteristics. In a brief preface, he says that "they point out no moral, they teach no lesson, and the reader may feel assured that the obvious interpretation is in no case the author's own." This disclaimer is prudent, for no sane or healthy person could endure to be suspected of entertaining the theories professed in them; but why put such matter into print? Of the six subjects treated, four are simply the inspirations of a perverted eroticism, suggestive of a lamentable precocity in vicious knowledge, if not in degrading experience, and of a contempt for all the restrictions which prevent human society from relapsing into barbaric animalism. The fact that these ideas are disguised, in a literary form of uncommon grace and seductiveness, and with an affectation of philosophic purpose, does not render them less foolish or abominable. The last two pieces, grouped under the single title, "The Butterfly," are cast in the shape of the old moralities, and are happily free from taint, although, like the others, they enforce no moral and teach no lesson. In the one, a righteous man, dying, curses the folly that kept him from indulging in the pleasant sins, whose roseate visions haunt his pillow; in the other, an unrighteous man, with his last breath, finds the sweet memories of forbidden pleasures turning to gall and bitterness. Both scenes are depicted with eloquence and imaginative power, but are full of a dreary pessimism, unrelieved by hint of the higher thinking of which the older pagans set an example for the modern imitators.

What Mr. Viereck may achieve in the future, if ever his rankly luxuriant boyish fancies acquire the ballast of solid learning and common sense, it would be hazardous to predict. At present, he is devoting precious gifts to futile and unworthy ends.

Heinrich Conried, manager of the Metropolitan Opera House, has been chosen general administrator of the New Theatre, founded by a number of wealthy men, and to be erected in Central Park West, between Sixty-second and Sixty-third Streets. Mr. Conried is to have for his assistant a Frenchman to superintend the production of *opéra comique*, and either an Englishman or an American to superintend the productions of drama. The announcement is further made that "on account of the 'purely artistic and non-commercial' spirit of the enterprise, Mr. Conried will serve without salary and without sharing in the profits of the enterprise."

"The Needle's Eye" is the name of a new play written by Rudolf Besier, author of "The Virgin Goddess," which achieved so great an artistic success at the London Adelphi Theatre. This latest venture is a modern play in three acts, and the text is, "What would happen to a man of Socialist ideas were he suddenly endowed with an ample fortune?" The central figure of the play is the son of a wealthy colliery owner, who has watched his father crush the tired workers, and, watching, has become a Socialist.

"Les Mouettes" of Paul Adam was the most noteworthy new piece of November at the Comédie Française. The title ("Seagulls") is in the metaphor which, in the mouth of the heroine, winds up the play: "Oh, Monsieur Chambalot, there are seagulls that you wound, and yet they take their flight toward the sea, toward the sun." Her Christian spirit has won back the husband whom Chambalot's Nietzscheism had almost persuaded to be a superman and sacrifice his wife to his own lawless desire. The story of the play was told in the author's romance of last year, "Le Serpent Noir"; the play is easier reading, though a trifle recondite, even for the intellectual public of the Théâtre Français.

Music.

Giacomo Puccini. By Wakeling Dry. John Lane Co. $1.

The Heart of Music. By Anna Alice Chapin. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.60 net.

Puccini is operatically the man of the moment, in England and America even more than in Italy. When his latest opera, "Madam Butterfly," failed in Milan, London came to the rescue, giving it a welcome which created a sensation and helped to make it the biggest operatic success of the new century. In New York it will have had, by the end of this week, fifty consecutive performances in English. Later, it will be produced in Italian at the Metropolitan Opera House, with Geraldine Farrar and Caruso. One phase of the grand-opera war is that Mr. Conried of the Metropolitan claims to have the exclusive American rights to all the Puccini operas in the original tongue—a claim which Mr. Hammerstein of the Manhattan is contesting in the courts. In January the composer himself is to visit America, to attend a sort of festival performance of four of his operas at the Metropolitan.

Obviously Mr. Dry could not have chosen a more opportune moment for launching his little book on Puccini—the first in any language. He has enjoyed special advantages, having repeatedly met the composer, whom he describes as "a big, broad man, with a frank, open countenance, dark kindly eyes, of a lazy lustrous depth, and a shy, retiring manner." Of pictures, there are no fewer than seventeen in this little volume of 114 pages, besides four facsimiles of manuscript scores—extraordinary scrawls and blotches which would have baffled even such lightning score-readers as Liszt or Saint-Saëns. Puccini is here pictured in his study, in peasant costume,

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shooting ducks at Torre del Lago, snowballing in Sicily, descending Etna on a mule, and in diverse other fashions. The author supplies plenty of gossip about his habits, his fondness for the chase and sport, his travels, his method of working, his preferences and opinions. His last three operas have made him rich, and he has built an elegant lake-shore villa on the secluded Torre del Lago, near Lucca, which empties into the sea at the spot where Shelley's body was washed ashore and afterwards burned.

It is but historic justice that Puccini should now be the most prominent composer of the new Italian school, for it was he who founded it. Mr. Dry refers to this briefly:

With his first opera, Puccini started something of a new form in the short opera; and two remarkable works of the kind in "Cavalleria Rusticana," by Mascagni, and "I Pagliacci," by Leoncavallo, which came very soon after, clearly indicate that he had founded a school, as it were.

This fact was worth dwelling on with greater emphasis and detail; for Mascagni, a mere imitator, has generally been regarded as the founder of the new school. But it is perhaps no great honor to be the founder of this particular school, as it has not yet done anything of lasting value. We doubt whether Puccini has, as his biographer claims, made for himself "a distinct place in the history of the progress and development of the art and science of music-making." He has made his orchestral scores more interesting than those of most Italians, without, however, in the least equalling Verdi. For that, his faculty of melodic invention is too weak. Nor can we discover the "spontaneous vocal melody" with which Mr. Dry credits him. The real secret of his success lies in two things—his selecting popular plays as basis for his librettos, and his writing effectively for singers. Other Italian composers before him—Rossini, Donizetti, and Bellini—owed their vogue largely to their skill in catering to the great singers; but each of these had a much more original melodic vein than Puccini.

Miss Chapin's book on the violin does not purport to be more than a gossipy Christmas book for lovers of that instrument. She confesses that she is "violin-mad," and her pages are certainly aglow with the ardor of an enthusiast. She has read much and wisely for her special purpose, diving into deep seas of research and bringing up an occasional pearl that interests even experts. It is not only the history of the violin, as we know it, that is traced; much is said, too, about its ancestors and relatives in various countries, beginning with the humble locust, which is a true fiddler. After visiting Egypt, Assyria, Greece, Rome, and China, Miss Chapin takes her readers through the dark ages and Troubadour days to the great makers of lutes, viols, and the perfected modern instrument. Her book is good of its kind, replete with curious information, and well written.

Never before has New York had so many performances of grand opera as this winter. While Henry Savage remains at the Garden Theatre with his English version of "Madam Butterfly," there are sixteen a week altogether. At the Metropolitan repetitions have ruled since our last record, the only first performance being "Lucia," in which Sembrich and Caruso achieved their usual triumph. The audiences at this house have not been affected in the least, as regards numbers, by the opening of a rival theatre. At the Manhattan Opera House Bonci has become such a favorite that it is only when he sings that the attendance is numerous. Thus, "Don Giovanni" was heard by many more than "Carmen," although Bizet's opera, without Bonci, was much more enjoyable than Mozart's with him. Not that he himself was wanting; on the contrary, he proved to be an almost ideal Mozart singer; but the important feminine rôles were unsatisfactory, with the exception of Zerlina. The hero of the occasion was the conductor, Mr. Campanini, to whom also was chiefly due a remarkably good ensemble in the notable performance of "Carmen." This aroused unbounded enthusiasm, though there were no vocalists of the first rank in it. The advent of a conductor who, like Mr. Campanini, has discovered the subtlest secrets of German and French as well as of Italian operatic score, is an event of the first importance in our musical world. The Saturday evening repetition of "Carmen," at popular prices, drew an audience which filled the house.

Wassily Safonoff will present himself as an interpreter of Wagner's music at the next two concerts of the Philharmonic Society, Friday afternoon and Saturday evening at Carnegie Hall. Among the numbers selected are the overture to "Tannhäuser," Siegmund's love song, the introduction to the third act of "Meistersinger," and "The Ride of the Valkyries." Aloys Burgstaller, the popular Wagnerian tenor, will make his first apearance in New York this year in these Wagner excerpts.

Art.

Noteworthy Paintings in American Private Collections. Edited by John LaFarge and August F. Jacacci. Vol. I., large folio. New York: The August F. Jacacci Company. $1,000 a volume.

This massive and beautifully made folio is the earnest of a unique enterprise. The editors, John LaFarge and August F. Jacacci, offer it as the first of a series to include all noteworthy pictures in American private possessions. They have tried—and we feel have succeeded—to make the book a standard of typographical beauty, and its contents a model of modern processes of photo-engraving and contemporary criticism and connoisseurship. The volume, of which one hundred and twenty-one copies are offered for sale, is necessarily expensive, appealing chiefly to the class whose pictures are its topic. But it has absolutely nothing of the claptrap *édition de luxe*. The page is 15x20 inches, the presswork admirably done by the Gilliss Press; the ornamental head-pieces are designed by Kenyon Cox, taking his inspiration from the "Hypneratomachia," and cut in wood by Henry Wolf; the photogravures are of uncommon excellence, being made by John Andrew & Son. In bindings there is a choice between a morocco cover in the early French taste, designed by John LaFarge, and an embossed vellum cover adapted from an Aldus binding by Kenyon Cox; the latter seems the more appropriate to the massiveness of the book itself. Over every detail of bookmaking the most scrupulous care has presided. To mention but an incident, the page of text opposite each photogravure is ruled in black to the measure of the print, and the descriptive note arranged to fill the ruled space to the eye. Thus a balance between text and illustration is created, and the disagreeable, spotty effect of the average large book of plates entirely avoided. Indeed, the great folio is so well done in every way that, despite its cost, a bibliophile might well buy it, as he does the Kelmscott Chaucer or the Montaigne of the Riverside Press.

It is a thoroughly serious work, too, so far as the text is concerned. Mr. LaFarge, in a general introduction, suggests the human interests involved. In America, as in Rome of the Augustan age, we see the sudden aspiration of wealth towards the larger life typified by art—an attempt of financial prowess, often, to take a kingdom of the mind by storm. Short of so violent a proceeding, the earliest collecting of fine works of art constitutes a landmark in the history of a nation's culture. Mr. LaFarge, whose implications we have followed rather than his statements, justly points out how valuable would be a record of, say, the first Roman collections. Speaking of our American case, he says:

It might be important, and it certainly would be very interesting, to note the forms of these collections or gatherings at the moment of their first taking shape. Later, the possible changes of manner of life, the displacements of fortune or of inheritance are likely to alter these conditions and to make these collections lose their personal character, to destroy the record of first origins, and to mass all together in a more commonplace appearance.

Coming more narrowly to the subject of the present volume, no one can question the personal, almost romantic, interest of such collections as Mrs. John L. Gardner's, in her Venetian gallery at Boston; the late John Hay's, in the house that Richardson built for him at Washington; the remarkable ingathering of Impressionist canvases at A. A. Pope's country-place near Farmington, Conn. Such things are documentary, and deserve to be commemorated. The editors have planned their work in the following novel manner: Each collection is described in an essay of a general sort which carries also a kind of running catalogue of selected pictures. Thus Mr. LaFarge characterizes the Gardner collection; Kenyon Cox the A. A. Pope collection and that of A. A. Sprague at Chicago; Samuel Isham treats the H. L. Terrell collection at New York; and Sir Martin Conway that of the late John Hay. These essays are interspersed by photogravures, with a succinct note, historical and descriptive, on the opposite page. For the essays, it will be noted, American writers have been chosen, as most fully understanding the motives that underlie these collections. Sir Martin Conway can hardly be called an exception, his travels and associations fully en-

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titling him to a sort of honorary citizenship among us.

When we approach the critical portion of the volume, however, the work becomes cosmopolitan with a vengeance. A certain number of pictures are the subject of short critical essays by many hands. For example, Mrs. Gardner's splendid Titian, "The Rape of Europa," formerly at Cobham, Kent, receives a fourfold elucidation. Georges Lafenestre, the veteran biographer of Titian, dwells upon the history of this famous canvas; Georg Gronau notes its contemporary popularity as evinced by copies and imitations; Roger E. Fry discusses the æsthetic balance of the composition, and C. Lewis Hind analyzes the color schemes from a painter's point of view. Such essays really supplement each other and enrich the total impression. To bring them into converging relations must have cost the editors infinite labor and tact. For a more modern instance we may take Daumier's "Les Avocats" in the Pope collection. D. S. MacColl takes it as an example of "caricature drawing," of that emphasis which lies near the roots of art itself; Arsène Alexandre contributes interesting personal reminiscences of the painter; Royal Cortissoz dwells upon the technical side of Daumier's draughtsmanship—its tangibility and ponderosity; finally, Camille Mauclair remarks upon the seeming paradox of a caricaturist in possession of the grand style.

Enough has been said to illustrate a feature of the work questionable *à priori*, but actually most interesting and valuable. These groups of short essays on great pictures form a record of the best contemporary opinion on matters of art such as has never before been attempted. And this ambitious scheme has been carried through with notable success. The connoisseurs and critics of England, France, Italy, Germany, the Low Countries, and America have given more than a perfunctory adherence. They are represented *en masse* and often by their best work. The result is such a concentration of the best opinions of the art-loving world of to-day as posterity will perhaps know better how to value than we. Only imagine how a similar anthology from Lorenzo's Florence or even from Louis XIV.'s Paris would be welcomed by the student of this year of grace!

One is tempted to enumerate the contributors—men of the stamp of Herbert P. Horne, Sir Walter Armstrong, André Michel, Drs. Bode, Bredius, and Friedländer, not to mention Frizzoni, Ricci, Venturi, and others as notable—but it is simpler to say that either by its advice or its actual contributions practically all of modern connoisseurship and criticism is here represented. Apart from these famous names the editors have been fortunate in getting excellent papers from less prominent contributors. Such a note as that of Marcia Oakes Woodbury on Whistler's "Blue Wave" is a valuable bit of criticism, illustrating a "possession by the subject" that is at once psychologically true and rare in a conscious artist of Whistler's sort. The humane side of antiquarianism appears in such a note as Gustav Glück's on Van Dyck's "Virgin and St. Catherine," in the Sprague collection. It appears that this is the replica which was brought to England in 1631, only to be repudiated by its painter as a "copy." In the ensuing discussion Rubens authenticated it as a consummate work of his best pupil. Everywhere the book is easy to read, and since it will be given to several public libraries, its educational import merits the attention we have paid to it. In this connection we should mention the bibliography in double columns, which is furnished as a companion volume. It is purposely kept apart from the book in order that additions may readily be made. It is very much more than a bibliography, containing with slight condensation extracts from all writing respecting each picture—from the sales catalogues, through the special journals, to the general literature of the subject. Such a bibliography is truly a variorum commentary on the finest paintings in America, and we wish it might be published in popular form. Our notice may well close with this appanage of a work throughout characterized by the same taste, scholarship, and breadth of view.

One of the most important reforms proposed by Corrado Ricci, recently appointed general director of antiquities and fine arts in Italy, is the reorganization of the so-called *Uffici regionali per la conservazione dei monumenti*, or local societies for the preservation of ancient monuments and objects of art. Already the budget for this purpose has been considerably increased, so that we may soon see results. More men will be appointed to do the work, and only the best young archæologists and art historians of the country will be chosen. A scientific inventory of all objects of art and monuments is to be published. An illustrated monthly bulletin, called *Bullettino delle belle arti*, is to be issued by the Ministry, giving news of all new finds and of accessions to the various Italian museums and galleries; of this the first number is to appear in January. Moreover, in the near future a new law for the protection of antiquities and objects of art is to be laid before Parliament.

The archæologist F. Noack, supported by the German Archæological Institute, has made an investigation of the city wall of Athens. The work was begun at the Dipylon. The Athenian branch of the Institute has issued the following provisional report on the results of this examination:

The original foundation consists of limestone blocks, which must have belonged to an older building. At two different places in the wall were found pieces of two archaic grave-reliefs, which were at once separated from the wall. Of one relief only the upper part is preserved, showing the top of a head, but on the other is represented a youth, standing with a lowered spear in his left hand. In style it resembles the famous disk-thrower. Beneath the youth is a flying Gorgon. In two other places marble blocks were discovered, one with a scarcely distinguishable figure of Hermes of archaic type. These finds thoroughly confirm what Thucydides says about the walls built by Themistocles, and what other evidence has already pointed to—that they were erected in great haste, and that parts of older constructions were used as building material.

The National Society of Craftsmen is holding through December its first annual exhibition in the National Arts Club, of this city. The exhibits are various, including carved wood, weaving, lace, jewelry, and artistic work in silver, work in copper and bronze colored plaster, porcelain pottery, and leather.

In the galleries of the same club also an exhibition of books and bookbindings, representing the output of various publishing houses, book-binderies, and individual binders, is now on view. The bindings include the pictorial cloth covers of current fiction and other books, and finely tooled and decorated leather work. The leather bindings are as a rule of excellent workmanship and design.

An exhibition of water colors by members of the Salmagundi Club of this city is to be open in the clubhouse, No. 14 West Twelfth Street, till December 22. The pictures include good work and bad, but the average is rather higher than in some of the club's previous exhibitions. Many of the pictures have already been exhibited elsewhere. The Alexander C. Morgan prize was awarded to "The Henna Market," by Arthur Schneider. Among the exhibits worthy of note are pictures by C. C. Cooper, Robert David Gauley, Gifford Beal, M. Petersen, W. Ritschel, C. Myles Collier, J. Lauber, M. Fromkes, Charles Warren Eaton, Addison T. Millar, F. Luis Mora, Genjiro Yeto, P. Schmaus, P. McIntosh Arnold, A. R. Freedlander, Harry Roseland, W. H. Drake, Cullen Yates, James H. Moser, R. F. Bloodgood, Will S. Robinson, and C. W. Furlong.

An exhibition of oils, pastels, and etchings by Mary Cassatt is now open at the Durand-Ruel gallery in this city. These pictures, many of which have been seen before, include early and recent work, and record the steps by which this American artist assimilated the spirit and methods of the French impressionists. The work is French through and through, and through and through, equally, it is the personal expression of Miss Cassatt, who, during long years of residence in France, has made herself a part of what she saw there. Her interest is supremely in babies and young mothers. She paints them lovingly, but without sentimentality. The technique of this work is not always impeccable, but the expressions are always fresh and real.

Charles Caryl Coleman is holding an exhibition of pastels and oil paintings at Noé's gallery, open until December 22. The pastels have a lyric delicacy which justifies the title the artist has given them, "Songs of Vesuvius." They are pictures of the eruption of Vesuvius last spring, as seen from Mr. Coleman's studio on the island of Capri.

The Art Association of Montreal is holding a loan exhibition of examples of Rembrandt's work, and of the work of his Dutch contemporaries.

A feature of the Irish International Exhibition, to be held next year in Dublin, will be the collection of modern pictures and sculpture which A. G. Temple is organizing with the help of Sir Charles Holroyd, Lionel Cust, Whitworth Wallis, and other experts. The exhibition will be representative of all the modern schools of art, Continental as well as British, and will be the most important held in Ireland since that of 1853, out of which the National Gallery of Ireland took its rise.

Ernst Josephson, the Swedish painter-poet, who died at Stockholm November 22,

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might in some ways have been the model of Osvald in Ibsen's "Ghosts." He belonged to the group of young Swedish impressionists who revolted against the tutelage of the Royal Academy of Free Arts at Stockholm and turned to France for a wider and more authentic inspiration. Together with Carl Larson, Björck, Nordström, Pauli, and others of less note, he headed the secession which, in the eighties, rent the Swedish art world as, still later, that of Germany was divided. By a series of paintings combining rare mastery of color and line with poetry of thought Josephson established a reputation not only in his native country, but in France, England, and Germany as well. Then from being a reveller in sunshine and the joy of life, he grew melancholy and brooding. The signs of the change became first evident in three collections of poetry which he published, the most highly valued bearing the title "Black Roses." His poetry was not less exquisite than his work with the brush, but it was even more morbid than "The Neck" and other specimens of the latest period of his career as painter. At last the catastrophe came, and for the closing eighteen years of his life he remained confined to an asylum.

At an auction at Christie's in London, on December 1, the following prices were paid for paintings: De Hooghe, An Interior, with two gentlemen playing and singing, £189; Rubens, "Atalanta," £105; J. Ruysdael, Landscape, £183; G. Terburg, A Lady, in yellow jacket with black hood, £304; Watteau, A Fête Champêtre, £241; D. Teniers, Card-Players, £210; W. van de Velde, A Sea-Piece, £117; F. Hals, A Man, in brown dress, playing a flute, £1,575; Romney, Head of Lady Hamilton, £252; D. van Delen, The Interior of a Palace, with a party of cavaliers and ladies, £157; Le Brun, Portrait of a Lady, in gray dress, £131; S. Ruysdael, A River Scene, £252; F. Boucher, A Shepherd and Shepherdess, £136; J. Cornelisz, The Madonna and Child Enthroned, £168; G. David, St. Ambrose, £126; Giorgione, Head of a Youth, £120; Van Romerswale, "The Misers," £131. The same firm sold on December 4 the following engravings: After Lawrence: Lady Peel, by S. Cousins, £26; Miss Farren, by Bartolozzi, £63. After Roslin: Empress Marie Christine, by Bartolozzi, £30. After Reynolds: Mrs. Sheridan as St. Cecilia, by W. Dickinson, £31; Lady Caroline Montagu, by J. R. Smith, £37; The Ladies Waldegrave, by V. Green, £71; Hon. Miss Bingham, by Bartolozzi, £58; Mrs. Williams Hope, of Amsterdam, by C. Hodges, £61; Lady Jane Halliday, by V. Green, £48; Lady Louisa Manners, by the same, £105; Master Crewe as Henry VIII., by J. R. Smith, £39. After Constable: Salisbury Cathedral, by D. Ducas, £43. After J. R. Smith: "Retirement," by W. Ward, £43. After Romney: Edmund Burke, by J. Jones, £29; Lady Hamilton as the Spinster, by T. Chesman, £28. After Coates: Frances, Lady Bridges, by J. Watson, £26. After Lely: James, Duke of Monmouth, by Blooteling, £80. After Gainsborough: Mrs. Elliot, by J. Dean, £60; Signora Bacelli, by J. Jones, £71. After Hoppner: The Setting Sun (The Godsall Children), by J. Young, £110. After Huet Villiers; Mrs. Q., by W. Blake, £31. After Morland: Guinea-Pigs and Dancing Dogs, by T. Gaugain (a pair), £126; The Farmer's Door, by B. Duterrau, £54. After Gardner: A Child with Flowers, by J. Baldrey, £31.

The art collection of Alexandre Blanc was offered at auction in Paris at the Galerie Georges Petit on December 3 and 4. There were seventy-eight pictures by Jongkind. The highest price for his work was 14,000 fr., given for Crépuscule d'Été au bord de la Merwede à Dordrecht, 14,000 fr.; two other pieces brought 10,000 fr. each—a view of the Meuse near Rotterdam, and La Partie de Patinage.

Science.

PRIMITIVE MAN IN NEBRASKA.

LINCOLN, Neb., December 15.

The human remains discovered near Omaha by Robert F. Gilder and reported briefly in the *Nation* of November 1 (p. 380), have been the object of careful investigation during the intervening time both by local students and by scientists from other parts of the country. These criticisms have served to bring out the great importance of the find and to establish an even greater antiquity for the remains than was held at first. Prof. Edwin Hinckley Barbour and his assistants in geology in the University of Nebraska have made an extended and minute examination of the locality. It is the top of a loess hill some 200 feet above the Missouri River; and it presents 150 feet of typical, undisturbed loess formation. The bones from the upper level came from an intrusive burial and were surrounded by a mixture of loess and surface soil. They are clearly very much younger than the hill itself.

The other remains are scattered widely through the loess and evidently were deposited with it. Abundant evidence has been obtained in detail of their transport by water and deposit in fragments as the loess was being laid down. As these bones are thus shown to be synchronous with the formation, they antedate the hill, and the two series of remains are associated purely by accident.

These facts indicate the existence of man on this continent before the formation of the loess. It is well known that not only the method of deposit of the loess but also its age are at present matters of sharp controversy. This discovery goes far to disprove the view that the loess is an æolian deposit and to establish it as aqueous.

Furthermore all previous evidence of the occurrence of human remains in the loess has been rejected as incomplete. The evidence accumulated in this case cannot be set aside in such manner; and even supposing this hill to be of the latest date assigned by any one to the loess formation, the earliest record of man in North America which it would seem to establish antedates by far any yet accepted in connection with other discoveries. It places man on an equal footing geologically with the most primitive records of the European continent.

Side-Lights on Astronomy and Kindred Fields of Popular Science: Essays and Addresses. By Simon Newcomb. New York: Harper & Brothers. $2 net.

Simon Newcomb is not only the most eminent astronomer now living, according to the judgment of the French Academy, expressed in making him one of its five carefully selected Foreign Associates, a judgment supported by the opinion of the scientific world, but he is also a remarkable reasoner; and a good dozen of the twenty-one chapters of the present volume afford valuable lessons in *logica utens*. In addition to that, he has, for a scientific man, a surprising command of language, not of phrases *recherchées*, but of that eloquence which comes from turning the tap of thoroughly filtered thought and allowing it to run crystal-clear and copious. His "Reminiscences" show (unconsciously, no doubt) how well adapted the circumstances of his boyhood were to making him a conversationalist; and this volume is conversational, in the sense of being at once light and serious. It would be hard to find a serious book more entertaining, or a light book that affords better exercise in reasoning.

Perhaps it is a critic's perversity that disposes us to note the kind of reflections that so distinguished a mind either overlooks or suppresses. In a chapter on the "World's Debt to Astronomy," after showing how valuable the services of that science have been to navigation, surveying, and geography, the author very truly says that, great as that debt is, man owes less to the stars on that score than for the tremendous message of their awsome reality. Very true; but does the science of astronomy add to that lesson more than it deducts from it? Professor Newcomb will hardly contend that lying on one's back of a summer night contemplating the poetry of the heavens is science; and if Goethe was right, the scientific view is that the smallest smoke-ring is, in itself considered, as vast and as sublime as the Galaxy. The lesson of devoutness seems to have put the veritably greatest debt of man to astronomy quite out of the head that should be the last to forget it. For Professor Newcomb ought, at any rate, to have mentioned that in the common view it was astronomy that actually taught men to reason scientifically.

The volume is divided into a smaller part discussing those questions in which the astronomer almost becomes a metaphysician, and a larger part devoted mostly to consideration of the methods of astronomical and other scientific research. The smaller part, in accordance with the turn of the author's genius, seems to have received more of his care. It is true that he has discussed such questions as the limits of the universe with more elaboration in another book; but the presentation here is captivating. We confess we cannot understand how the promise of the preface, conveyed in the words, "it became incumbent to do what he [the author] could . . . by revising the material and bringing it up to date," can be reconciled with a number of statements in the larger fraction of the volume. For instance, on p. 213, we are given to understand that the computations of the American "Ephemeris," so far as they concern Venus, are derived from the tables of Dr. George W. Hill, and so far as they relate to Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn from old tables corrected on account of

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more recent observations. But every recent volume of the almanac in question states that the places of Venus and Mars are derived from Newcomb's own tables, and those of Jupiter and Saturn from Hill's.

The most valuable chapters are those in which Professor Newcomb definitely limits himself to the needs of science at the present day and in this country. He repeatedly alludes with great force to the disadvantages of personal isolation, from which investigators in this country have often suffered. Think of the momentous consequences to science of that little accidental chat between De Vries and van't Hof, which led to the proof of ionization and to much else. Professor Newcomb sanely preaches a greater consolidation and unification of scientific research. He rightly says that this need not stand at all in the way of the individualism which is also requisite.

If we have conveyed the idea that the book deals wholly with generalizations and generalities, we beg to say that such an impression would be entirely false. The interest is largely derived from its explanations of details; and some of the chapters are almost entirely of such matter. The whole process of making an astronomical objective, according to Alvan Clark's method, is described, with prices, etc.; and in other chapters there are details, though not always the very latest items. But the work is not a treatise; it is a collection of addresses and of magazine articles, and as such treats mainly of broad questions. The dress of the work is most agreeable. The uncut folds of the paper are at the bottoms of the leaves, which are gilt at the top, thus preserving the volume from dust.

"A Text-Book of Fungi," by George Massee (London: Duckworth & Co.), gives a succinct account of this marvellous group of plants. Mr. Massee is the principal assistant in charge of cryptogams at the herbarium of the Royal Botanic Garden, Kew, and is well known as the author of other works on fungi. Our cryptogams, or flowerless plants, comprise far more types of structure than do all of our flowering plants taken together. Of these flowerless plants the fungi rank among the most difficult objects of study. Considerable diversity exists among the investigators of fungi as to the true relationships of many of the groups, and hence it would not be possible for any one student to prepare a text-book which could prove wholly satisfactory to all of his associates. Mr. Massee has not accomplished the impossible. But he has presented to general botanists a handy work of reference which is likely to prove useful. He has given, moreover, an interesting account of certain biological relations of fungi, such as their luminosity, their sensitiveness to chemical agents, etc., and he has dealt at considerable length with the very puzzling subject of biologic forms. Mr. Massee's reference to one of our American investigators is well worth quoting. Speaking of a large group of minute fungi, the Laboulbeniaceæ, the author says, p. 307:

Our knowledge of this group is, with the exception of some few misinterpreted European specimens, entirely due to the admirable investigations of one person, Dr. R. Thaxter of Harvard University.

Some time ago the Mercers' Company gave a considerable sum of money to University College, London, in aid of the department of physiology. This has led to the establishment of a course of lectures in which the researches of the department are to be made more widely known. The first series of ten lectures given last year by Prof. E. H. Starling has now appeared in print (W. T. Keener, Chicago). They treat of "Recent Advances in the Physiology of Digestion," including a chapter on the newer knowledge of the movements of the intestine. Naturally much stress, perhaps a little too much, is laid upon the work done at University College, but the subject is presented with much clearness and such simplicity that the general reader, with a very moderate knowledge of the subject, may follow the lectures without difficulty and obtain a good view of the remarkable changes now developing in our ideas concerning ferments and their action.

In the summer of 1905 Prof. William H. Pickering of Harvard made a trip to the Hawaiian Islands for the purpose of studying their volcanic features with special reference to comparison with craters on the moon. The results of his observations were presented to the American Academy early in 1906, and this report now comes as a memoir of that institution, illustrated by thirty-nine plates, representing terrestrial and lunar features. The Hawaiian Islands exhibit an entirely different class of phenomena from those of our more frequently visited and studied volcanic regions; and in some respects they bear striking resemblances to those upon our satellite. Our best-known craters are of what is known as the explosive type—as Vesuvius and Krakatoa. None of this sort appear upon the moon, but only what may be termed in distinction the engulfment type. Of this variety Hawaii offers many examples, showing little steam, often without exterior cones, and enlarging their craters quietly by the cracking off and falling in of their walls. Although considering lunar craters, these island volcanoes are on a very small scale, the likeness is striking. A comparison of Kilauea Iki with the lunar Clavius seems to give indirect evidence of the existence of lava cones as the source of "streams" upon the moon. Final suggestions as to the similarity of valleys behind Honolulu (as seen from Tantalus) and those on the central peak of the lunar Eratosthenes and Copernicus are suggestive as implying erosion in both cases.

Finance.

NEW BORROWINGS BY THE RAILWAYS.

Traditionally, a tight money market is a bad time for great corporations to issue new stocks or bonds. Subscribers for the bulk of such issues are likely to borrow the greater part of the money, because few capitalists keep large sums available for a sudden call. But if, as has been the case this week, borrowers must pay 15 or 25 per cent. per annum for Wall Street demand loans, and 7 to 10 per cent., allowing for the so-called "commission," for loans running one to five months, there is little inducement to borrow on such terms and invest in new securities, even with a high dividend. Moreover, if the capitalist has outstandng, in demand loans of his own, money which could be utilized for the investment, he is apt to keep it out on loan. Such a situation, in a shape acutely embarrassing, arose in the summer of 1903, when the "rich men's panic" made money for new investments almost non-procurable, and when, nevertheless, a dozen great corporations had already committed themselves to expensive schemes for which they had to raise funds.

On that occasion, railways which had prepared for issue hundreds of millions in 4 per cent. bonds, designed to be sold at par or thereabouts, were driven to the humiliating recourse of borrowing in Europe, on six months or one year notes-of-hand, at 6 per cent. or higher. When money began to grow tight this season, a number of important railways were in the same position. They were preparing to issue, not bonds, as in 1903, but stocks—an interesting change of policy, which shows how a corporation adapts itself to the prevailing fashion. During the famous Stock Exchange "boom" of 1901, when shares of all kinds of companies seemed to have no limit set to their advance, new stocks were, in the language of another industry, "all the rage." In 1900, there were "listed" on the New York Stock Exchange, $443,700,000 new bonds and $620,900,000 new stocks. In 1901, the new bond listings were $923,000,000, and the new stocks $1,642,000,000. After the collapse of the market, May 9, 1901, the craze abated; after the prolonged decline in stocks during 1903, the public's taste abruptly changed. In 1904, only $175,800,000 stocks were listed, as against $535,000,000 bonds. Even last year, listing of bonds exceeded by $446,000,000 that of stocks. With 1906, and its persistent increase in price of stocks, the public is deemed once more in a mood for stocks.

But whether stocks or bonds, the market for new securities, for the reasons already set forth, was at the beginning of the present season precarious. To ask for $250,000,000 new capital—which was the sum required by three railways alone—and to ask for subscription on the spot, was out of the question. The money, however, had to be assured; not less, according to common belief, because legislation hostile to certain practices of borrowing railways was expected when the Western State legislatures should convene next month. The solving of this problem introduced another new contrivance in security issues, namely, the extension of payment by instalments, the last of which would not fall due for two years or more. The plan may have been suggested by last April's $440,000,000 loan raised by the Russian Government, of which the final instalment ($88,000,000) will not be paid until next February, when another Russian loan will probably be upon the carpet.

Last week, the Northern Pacific Railway announced a new stock issue of $95,000,000; of which subscribers were to pay 5 per cent. next February, 7½ per cent. next April, and 12½ per cent. each at the opening of January, April, July, and October, 1908, and January, 1909. Great Northern followed with an offer of $60,000,000 stock, to be paid

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for at intervals extending from January, 1907, to April, 1908. This week the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul followed with an offer of $100,000,000, the payments beginning with $10,000,000 this month and ending with $15,000,000 on March 1, 1909. The St. Paul's quick call for ten millions, in the face of this month's extremely disordered money market, excited angry criticism; nor indeed did the profitable subscription privileges offered to existing shareholders make the arrangements popular. Shareholders have the right to subscribe *pro rata* to these new stocks at par, and as Northern Pacific stock at the time the new issue was announced, was selling at 224, Great Northern at 231, and St. Paul at 199, an apparently great profit would accrue to them.

But the mass of investors have never reasoned out, satisfactorily to themselves, just what the net result of such bargains is, when the "rights" have been anticipated by an extravagant rise in the price of the old stock, and when the true value of the shares is certain to be affected by so enormous an increase in the amount outstanding. The experience of the Pennsylvania Railroad in 1903 may have made the market uneasy. At that time, when Pennsylvania had been selling at 151, the railway offered $75,000,000 new stock to shareholders at 120; but the old stock broke to 118⅛ before the subscription day arrived. At all events, since the several announcements, Northern Pacific stock has declined 24 points, Great Northern 31, and St. Paul 16, and with them the general market became completely demoralized.

The further application of borrowing corporations for capital will be quite as useful a test of the situation as it was in 1903. Looking ahead, one necessarily asks how future months and years are to be financially affected by the spreading of payments over a long period.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Baldwin, James Mark. Social and Ethical Interpretations in Mental Development. Macmillan Co. $2.60 net.

Beazley, C. Raymond. The Dawn of Modern Geography. Vol. III. Henry Frowde. $6.75.

Bédollière's La Mère Michel et De Son Chat. Edited by Freeman M. Josselyn, Jr. Henry Frowde.

Bisland, Elizabeth. The Life and Letters of Lafcadio Hearn. 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $6 net.

Blake, William. The Marriage of Heaven and Hell. Boston: John W. Luce & Co.

Boyle, Virginia Frazer. Love Songs and Bugle Calls. A. S. Barnes & Co.

Brunot, Ferdinand. Histoire de la Langue Française. Tome II. Paris: Armand Colin.

Burkitt, F. Crawford. The Gospel History and Its Transmission. Imported by Scribners. $2 net.

Burton, Theodore E. John Sherman. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25 net.

Butler, W. F. The Lombard Communes. Imported by Scribners. $3.75 net.

Canterville Ghost, The. Boston: John W. Luce & Co.

Charles, R. H. Anecdota Oxoniensia: Book of Enoch. Henry Frowde.

Charles, Marguerite. Leather Work. Translated by C. T. Mason. F. W. Devoe & Co. 35 cents.

Chase, Wilfrid Earl. Jonathan Upglade. Published by the author. $1.25.

Davison, Alvin. Practical Zoölogy. American Book Co.

Dinsmore, Charles Allen. Atonement in Literature and Life. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50 net.

Elton, Oliver. Frederick York Powell. 2 vols. Henry Frowde. $7.

Evelyn's Sculptura. Edited by C. F. Bell. Henry Frowde.

Faversham, Julie Opp. The Squaw Man. Harpers.

Fea, Allan. Some Beauties of the Seventeenth Century. Brentano's.

Fitchett, W. H. Ithuriel's Spear. Eaton & Mains. $1.50.

Foolish Almanak. Boston: John W. Lace & Co.

Gibbs, J. Willard, The Scientific Papers of. 2 vols. Longmans. $9 net.

Gilchrist, Edward. Tiles from the Porcelain Tower. Cambridge: Riverside Press. $1.25 net.

Goldsmith's Poetical Works. Edited by Austin Dobson. Henry Frowde.

Goodell, Charles L. The Old Darnman. Funk & Wagnalls Co.

Hall, Charles Cuthbert. Christ and the Human Race. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25 net.

Haumant, Emile. Ivan Tourguénief. Paris: Armand Colin.

Heywood's Royal King and Loyall Subject. Edited by Kate W. Tibbals. Philadelphia: John C. Winston & Co.

Hints and Helps for the School-Room. Arranged by Caroline S. Griffin. A. S. Barnes & Co.

Hood's Complete Poetical Works. Edited by Walter Jerrold. Henry Frowde.

Howell's Devises, 1851. Edited by Walter Raleigh. Henry Frowde.

Humor of Love. Edited by Tom Masson. Moffat, Yard & Co. $2.50 net.

James, Henry. Morality of the Perfect Life. Elkhart, Ind.: New Church Educational Association. 50 cents.

Johnson, Corinne. Mary Kingwood's School. A. S. Barnes & Co.

Keats's Poetical Works. Edited by H. Buxton Forman. Henry Frowde. $2.50.

Kirkup, Thomas. A History of Socialism. Macmillan Co. $2.25 net.

Knyvett, Sir Henry. The Defence of the Realme. Henry Frowde.

La Jeunesse, Ernest, and others. Recollections of Oscar Wilde. Translated by Percival Pollard. Boston: John W. Luce & Co.

Lang, Elsie M. Literary London. Imported by Scribners. $1.50 net.

Leonard, William Ellery. Sonnets and Poems. Published by the author.

Love Letters of Henry Eighth to Anne Boleyn. Boston: John W. Luce & Co.

Memoirs of Count Gramont. Edited by Allan Fea. Imported by Scribners. $5 net.

Merrill, George P. Rocks, Rock Weathering and Soils. Macmillan Co. $6 net.

Miller, John Henderson. Where the Rainbow Touches the Ground. Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.

Minerva, 1906-1907. Lemcke & Buechner.

Misfit Christmas Puddings. Boston: John W. Luce & Co.

Papinot, E. Dictionnaire D'Histoire et de Géographie Du Japon. Tokio.

Pepys's Memoirs of the Royal Navy. Edited by J. R. Tanner. Henry Frowde.

Phillips, A. Lyman. A Bachelor's Cupboard. Boston: John W. Luce & Co. $1.

Pitt-Rivers, A. Lane-Fox. The Evolution of Culture and Other Essays. Edited by J. L. Myres. Henry Frowde. $2.50.

Proceedings of the Music Teachers' National Association. Published by the Association. $1.60.

Robinson, W. The Garden Beautiful. Imported by Scribners. $4 net.

Ritchey, Samuel B. Woodwork. American Book Co.

Root, Elihu. Speeches in South America. Washington.

Saunders, Randall N. Little Talks on School Management. A. S. Barnes & Co.

Selections from Pascal. Edited by F. M. Warren. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 50 cts.

Scott, M. H. Baillie. Houses and Gardens. Imported by Scribners. $12 net.

Shakespeare's As You Like It.—The Life of Henry Fifth. Edited by Charles Porter and Helen A. Clarke. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

Smith, John. The Hammermen of Edinburgh. Edinburgh: William J. Hay. 10s 6d.

Stokes's Encyclopedia of Familiar Quotations. Compiled by Elford E. Treffry. F. A. Stokes Co.

Stone, Christopher. Sea Songs and Ballads. Henry Frowde.

Strange, Edward F. Hokusai. Imported by Scribners. $1.00 net.

Sturgis, Russell. History of Architecture. Vol. I. Baker & Taylor Co. $15 for set of 3 vols.

Sudermann's Teja. Edited by R. Clyde Ford. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 25 cents.

Taylor, Joseph S. Composition in Elementary Schools. A. S. Barnes & Co.

Thompson, Susan F. The Twins and the Whys. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co. 75 cents net.

Tinney, W. H. Gold Mining Machinery. D. Van Nostrand Co. $5 net.

Tracy, Louis. At the Court of the Maharaja. American News Co. $1.25.

Trow, Cora Wells. The Parliamentarian. A. Wessels Co. 75 cents.

Underwood, Loring. The Garden and its Accessories. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

Venturi, A. Storia Dell' Arte Italiana. Vol. V. Milan: Ulrico Hoepli.

Wallach, Isabel R. A First Book in English for Beginners. Silver, Burdett & Co. 75 cents.

Walpole-Bond, J. A. Bird Life in Wild Wales. A. Wessels Co. 60 cents.

Weingarten, Felix. Symphony Writers Since Beethoven. Translated by Arthur Bles. Imported by Scribners. $1.75 net.

Wilde, Oscar. The English Renaissance. Boston: John W. Luce & Co.

Wolfe, Albert Benedict. The Lodging House Problem in Boston. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50 net.

Woodhull, J. F., and M. B. Van Arsdale. Simple Experiments in Physics: Mechanics, Heat, Fluids. —Simple Experiments in Physics: Sound, Light, etc. A. S. Barnes & Co.

World's Classics: Hunt's Essays and Sketches; Motley's Rise of the Dutch Republic, 3 vols.; Arnold's Poems; Æschylus's Seven Plays, translated by Lewis Campbell. Henry Frowde.

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